

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow Fair.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 60 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 26, 1906

NUMBER 266

\$30,000 STOCK Of Goods For Sale!

Beginning Thursday, January 17, and continuing for 30 days, we will sell our entire stock of dry goods, boots, shoes, hats, clothing and groceries at actual wholesale cost. Everything goes in this sale except wagons and farm implements. A large assortment of buggies is included in this cost sale. We have over-bought for the season and want to reduce our \$30,000 in the next 30 days to \$15,000. If you are "from Missouri" we can "show you" we are doing what we claim. This sale will be for spot cash--nothing will be charged--as we need the money more than we need the goods. President Roosevelt could not buy on credit from us during this sale. Opportunity knocks once at every man's door.

This is Your Opportunity

The Big Store
Reed & Harrison

GENERAL BALDWIN TALKS ON FORT SILL'S FUTURE

Lawton, Ok., Jan. 26.—"I believe that the bill now pending before congress relative to making the government reservation at Fort Sill a place for the regular annual maneuvers of the United States army, as well as the additions of a considerable tract of land will pass," said Brigadier General Frank D. Baldwin, commanding the Southwestern division of the regular army.

"I look to see this Fort Sill reservation become the greatest ground for maneuvers of the army of any in the United States. The maneuver is becoming a thing recognized as practically

essential, not only for the regular army, but for the National Guard as well. This reservation is perhaps the most admirably adapted for such of any that could be found in the country. The land there is of varied kind, as regards its roughness, contains sufficient timber for fuel for the soldiers' camping, the best of water, and climate such that the soldiers could comfortably be in camp there the year round. Cavalry, infantry or artillery, or all, could drill to great advantage on this tract of country, and operations could be conducted on a large scale."

THE GREAT CAVALRY LEADER PASSES AWAY

New York, Jan. 26.—Gen. Joseph Wheeler, the famous Confederate cavalry leader and a Brigadier General in the United States Army since the war with Spain, died at 5:35 last afternoon at the home of his sister, Mrs. Sterling Smith, in Brooklyn.

The veteran of two wars was 69 years old, but in spite of his age there was hope until Wednesday of a recovery from an attack of pneumonia which caused his death.

It has not yet been decided where the body will be interred

but probably it will be in Arlington National Cemetery, near Washington. Announcement of the plans for the funeral will be made today.

Gen. Wheeler was taken ill six days ago at his sister's home, where he has been living recently. He contracted a severe cold, which developed into pleurisy and pneumonia. From the first his age told against him, but the family did not give up hope until Wednesday night, when the disease was found to have affected both lungs.

SENATE SURE TO AMEND THE STATEHOOD MEASURE

Washington, Jan. 26.—Within exactly three minutes by the watch after the vote had been corrected the joint statehood bill was delivered to the Senate, and all records in this respect were broken. The desire was to have it in the Senate before that body adjourned, and thus not give it the excuse of even one day for failure to pass the measure—if it should fail.

The probability is that it will fail, but refuse to pass the bill. It was said last afternoon by a Senator who is opposed to the jointure of New Mexico and Arizona that there are certainly fourteen and possibly twenty republicans who will vote for the Foraker amendment, which simply permits Arizona and New Mexico to vote separately on the question

of coming in as a single state. Fourteen republicans joined with the democratic minority will be sufficient to amend the bill.

The fact seems to be that there is just as little prospect for the passage of the bill in the Senate as there was for the success of the insurrectionary movement in the House. Either the Senate will adopt the Foraker amendment or strike out of the bill the part relating to New Mexico and Arizona. The only question is whether the House will then accept the amended bill. There are some who think it will not. The more general, and therefore the better, opinion is, however, that the House, the Speaker, and the President himself will subdue their pride and interpose no further opposition to Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

FOURTEEN KNOWN TO HAVE PERISHED IN EXPLOSION

Poteau, I. T., Jan. 26.—Following are additional details of the mine explosion in the fourth south entry to slope 6 at Witteville, three miles from Poteau Wednesday afternoon:

All of the bodies but two have been brought to the morgue.

The consensus of opinion is that all men were instantly killed.

The scene at the mouth of the slope is almost heartrending as the bodies are taken out. The company has used every effort to relieve the situation. The power house is being used as a morgue and hospital, and its train is being run between the mine and Poteau to accommodate the friends and relatives of the deceased miners.

Little damage was done to the mine.

The dead are:
Peter Valsett, Angelo Beck, J. H. Hary, Tom Reck, James Duff, John Alexander, William Alexander, Joe Batley, El Frankman, Jim Thomas, Angelo Scarriott, Francisco Reck, Jose Turk, J. H. Dunlap.

The Witteville mines are operated by the Poteau Coal and Mercantile Company, and neither the company nor experienced miners can assign any reason for the explosion, as shots are fired in the mine at night by electricity.

Two of the men nearest the en-

try were able to make their escape.

The Warmest Winter.

The oldest inhabitant went in to the Lewiston Journal office the other day and remarked that as an average winter this was exceedingly severe. "Speaking of warm winters," said he, "do you recall the winter of 1832? In that winter I went to school from December until March barefoot, with nothing on but linen pants and a cotton shirt. And it was so hot sometimes during recess that I took off my shirt. In that winter on Christmas day I picked eight quarts of ripe strawberries in a field opposite my father's house in the town of Turner, and I very nearly had a sunstroke. It was so warm that winter that they forgot to hold the annual 'state legislature' at Augusta. By Gum," added our faithful chronicler, "I never see no sech nights fer heat. I slept all winter 'bout no bedclothes, and the skeeters bit fearful."

Indian Killed.

Ardmore, I. T., Jan. 26.—Information reached Ardmore that Sam Hare, an Indian living at Mannsville, was shot and killed at that place yesterday afternoon.

W. A. Lale is under arrest charged with the killing. Little can be learned of the affair.

ADMITS ADMINISTRATION OVERSTEPPED THE LAW

Washington, Jan. 26.—Secretary Taft admitted to the Senate Finance Committee that the agreement with the New York bankers and the Panama government whereby the United States pledges itself to maintain the parity of Panama's coins was without warrant of law.

The agreement was brought to the attention of the Senate by Senator Bailey, who introduced a resolution directing the Finance Committee to investigate the matter. It was given out shortly after the resolution was introduced that Secretary Taft would defend that arrangement, so that

his admission that the executive department had in this instance trespassed upon the province of Congress occasioned much surprise.

The hearing was significant chiefly as disclosing the Administration's view as to what may be done by means of executive order. Mr. Taft declared that this agreement could be revoked at any time by executive order, and in answer to Senator Daniel he declared that the President could at his discretion impose the Dingley rates on imports to the canal zone or exempt those imports from that tax whenever he chose.

THE ELECTRICAL BUSINESS

like every other business has its styles and its fashions. Our stock of fixtures is always up to the minute. We are also prepared to render the best service in plumbing and waterworks supplies and our prices are always consistent with our services. The best is always the cheapest. We also carry a full line of steam fixtures. Your patronage solicited.

Ada Electric and Plumbing Supply Co., Phone 237

MODEL BAKERY

Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies, Etc.
A Fine Line of Candies

116 SOUTH BROADWAY, OPPOSITE OLD POSTOFFICE

COAL! COAL!!

Midway and Henryetta fancy lump, \$6.00 per ton. Some certain party is trying to mislead by telling the people of Ada that he is connected with me in the coal business. I will say to the citizens of Ada that I have no partner at all.

G. M. ANGLIN.

Phone 249. Orders Delivered to Any Part of the City

Enjoy an evening at the W. J. BILLIARDS

Wilson Billiard and Pool Parlors. Everything first class.

---AND---

L. N. JAMES Mgrs. POOL

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop.

Ada, I. T.

(Over Freeman's Store)

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty
At the Postoffice News Stand

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments

Phone No. 122

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President

JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President.

FRANK JONES, Cashier.

ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst. Cashier

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00
Undivided Profits, 20,200.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

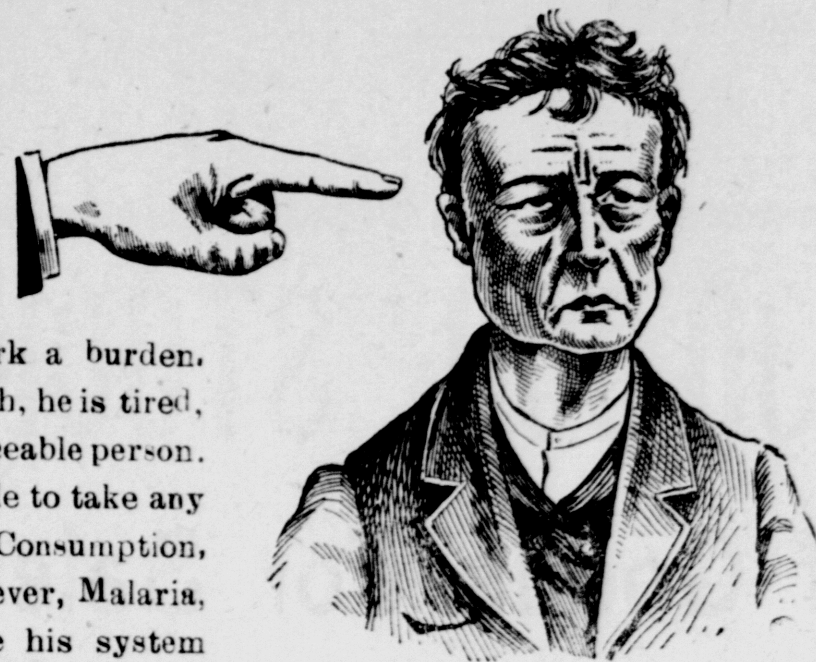


DO YOU FEEL LIKE THIS?

Here is a victim of neglect.

Bad digestion was the starting point. He ignored the warnings sent up by an overloaded and suffering stomach, hence the disorder spread until it has seriously weakened the entire digestive apparatus, involving the kidneys, liver and bowels. It is the beginning of a sick spell.

A person in this state of health finds work a burden. Strength and energy are gone, he can't eat with relish, he is tired, cross, nervous and dull—a truly useless and disagreeable person. The worst part about it is that such a person is liable to take any dangerous disease that may be about. Pneumonia, Consumption, Bright's Disease, Cholera, Typhoid or Yellow Fever, Malaria, Small Pox would find him an easy mark because his system is weakened by impurities which are poisoning his very life-blood. In this condition a powerful system cleanser and regulator is urgently needed, and for such purpose what more effective remedy can be found than the justly celebrated



Prickly Ash Bitters

A Remedy that Has Proved Its Value For Kidney, Liver and Bowel Disorders in a Brilliant Record of Cures Performed.

It is the right medicine for such purpose, the greatest, the most successful system cleanser and regulator. It combines the fine tonic properties of a kidney medicine, stomach, liver and blood purifier with a genial regulating influence in the bowels. It will gently urge the vital organs to a better and more complete performance of their duties, give them strength and tone and restore healthy activity throughout the body. When the system has been cleared of obstructions and the kidneys resume fully their office of purifying the blood, the general condition takes an upward turn. Appetite and digestion are improved, the eyes are brighter, the hollow cheeks fill out, the complexion loses that sallow, muddy cast, giving place to a clear skin and ruddy glow. These are the signals of returning health, and they bring that thrill and joy of living and interest in life's duties that only those in perfect health enjoy.

Some dealers will try to sell you something which they say is just as good as PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. **DON'T TAKE IT.** Get the genuine with the large figure 3 in red on the front label. It will give you the results you desire. Put up in 19 ounce bottles. Price, 1.00.

Sold by all Druggists.

SICK HALF THE TIME.

In diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs men and women once strong, hearty and vigorous are soon reduced to comparative helplessness, at times they are able to get about and do odd jobs, at others prostrated completely. This was the experience of thousands of persons who owe their present good health to the great healing effect of PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Why endure all this distress when a remedy that has proved its power and effectiveness in such ailments can be so easily obtained. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is a kidney tonic, liver and stomach stimulant and bowel purifier combined, therefore it exercises its cleansing and restorative influence uniformly in every part of the body. For the weakening irregularities peculiar to women PRICKLY ASH BITTERS has obtained the very highest endorsement. It corrects stomach and bowel disorders in children.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER - PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, - BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1869.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

AUCTION SALE

Of Town Lots at Tupelo, Indian Territory.

On February 8, there will be an auction sale of town lots, both business and residence, at Tupelo, I. T., when splendid opportunities for investment and speculation will be offered. The terms of sale will be one half cash and balance in 3 and 6 months. Round trip tickets will be sold at all points on the M. K. & T. railroad from Oklahoma City and from Denison, Texas at one and one-third fare. For further particulars address 12t 264 w2t 41 W. C. Duncan, Ada, I. T. Geo. Northrup, Oklahoma City.

Only Thirty-Five Survivors.

Victoria, B. C., Jan 26—Though there was faint hope that incoming vessels today may bring a few survivors of the steamer Valencia, which went ashore late Monday

night and which broke up on the rocks yesterday, there are only thirty-five survivors of the 154 persons who were on board the Valencia when the steamer struck near Klansway, five miles from Cape Beale.

"Sequoyah" in the Senate

Washington, Jan. 26—Senator McCumber Thursday introduced a bill admitting the Indian Territory to statehood with the name "Sequoyah." Senator McCumber has always supported the separate admission to statehood of each of the territories and will oppose the Hamilton bill in the Senate.

Marriage Licenses.

L. G. Pierce, aged 32, and Belle Trouns, 35, Fitzhugh; W. T. Ready, 26, and Sallie Pryor, 19, Fitzhugh.

Hair of the Famous.

A market has just been opened in Paris where the hair of famous personages is on sale. One may examine there and buy locks from the heads of royal, military, political and literary notables. As regards the degree of estimation in which various notabilities of past times are held, Nelson is easily first. Last June a wisp of about two dozen of the famous admiral's hairs were knocked down for \$625, and a smaller lock brought \$350. Wellington, on the contrary, is by no means in demand, a lock of his hair being valued at \$7.50. Napoleon has been as high as \$100, and as low as \$5, while a lock of Lord Byron's hair some time ago brought \$97.50.

Brigands in Sicily.

That Sicilian brigands are still living up to their melodramatic traditions is proved by the following bit of news from that island: About a month ago Sig di Martino, a Sicilian of good family, was captured by brigands while cycling near Palermo. His parents, instead of paying the ransom demanded, hired soldiers to search for him. His dead body has now been found buried under a pyramid of stones.

Spectacles in China.

China has recently issued an edict prohibiting, except in the treaty ports, the sale of metal-rimmed spectacles. Tan shoes are also tabooed, and anyone dealing in them renders himself liable to decapitation. This latter drastic regulation is due to the fact that yellow is the imperial color, to be worn by none save members of the royal family.

Hunting Rare Deer in Siam.

A representative of Jamrach, the well known animal dealer, is now in Bangkok, apparently in search of the big deer known as the Cervus Schomburki, not a single specimen of which has ever reached Europe alive. They are to be found only in the ranges of hills in the higher lands in Siam.—Siam Observer.

Rejoiced with the Others.

Minister—I made seven hearts happy to-day.
Parishioner—How was that?
"Married three couples."
"That makes only six."
"Well, do you think I did it for nothing?"—Stray Stories.



TIME CARD.

Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp, 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.
WEST BOUND TRAINS.
No. 509 Meteor, 9:00 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 9:05 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.
I. McNair, Agent.

Excursions to Florida and Cuba.



Will sell daily until April 30th 1906, low rate round trip tickets from all stations to certain points in Florida and Cuba, also to certain points in Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina. Return limit, June 1st 1906. Through sleepers and Fred Harvey meals.

Let us furnish you rates, schedules, descriptive literature and other information.

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita Kansas.



TIME OF TRAINS

ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS

BETWEEN

St. Louis, Hannibal, Kansas City, Junction City, Oklahoma City, In the North, and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily, 4:05 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 11:53 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily, 11:53 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 2:16 p. m.

Annual Convention Retail Hardware and Implement Dealers Association of Texas, Dallas, Texas, January 23 to 25, 1906. For this occasion the Frisco will sell tickets at \$6.80 for the round trip. Tickets on sale Jan. 22, 23 and 24, limit for return Jan. 27th, 1906.
I. McNair, Agent,
Ada, I. T.

Otis B. Weaver

Fire Insurance Agent

Represents several old line companies with practically unlimited capital.

Competitive Rates Are Met

Policies are written correctly and losses promptly paid . . .

The business of the property owners of this county is respectfully solicited.

OFFICE IN THE

Weaver Building,

Corner 12th & Broadway.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors : : : :

Weaver Building, :: 12th and Broadway.

To Aid the Southwest

Have you seen the new magazine, Southwest?

It is published in St. Louis (formerly the Frisco Magazine).

It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and articles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates in the Southwest, and contains the advertisements of Southwest firms. It will aid the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.

Aid the work and benefit yourself by subscribing. Send 50c. for a year, 25c. for six months, or a postal for a sample copy FREE.

We also answer free of charge, inquiries from persons interested in settling or investing in the Southwest and furnish advertising rates on application. Address

Southwest, 1021 Frisco Building, St. Louis

LOCAL NEWS

W. A. Hollifield is in Konawa.
Miss Anna Harris went to Roff for a visit.

Subscribe for The News.

Mrs. W. T. Martin went to Roff.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McGraw made a visit to Holdenville.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, phone 185. tf 193

B. A. Mason is back from a trip to Dallas.

Mrs. O. B. Auld and children left for a visit at Dixie, I. T.

Subscribe for the News.

J. E. Hall, of Citra, took the Frisco for Fort Worth.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

Deputy Cummings is in Roff on official business.

For fine confectionery and fruits the Elite leads. 26t 244

W. G. Broadfoot's little boy is sick with pneumonia.

The Elite Cafe serves the best short orders in the city. 26t 244

G. C. Leach and T. N. Todd made a flying trip to Holdenville.

S. P. Taylor, who lives east of town, went to Holdenville.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 233 tf

H. C. Cannon, of Hillsboro, Texas, is spending a few days with his son, Oscar.

Wedding announcements—the update kind—at the News office. ti

Miss Virgie Stribling of Oklahoma City is visiting the family of A. H. Chapman.

What is left of my household goods will be sold cheap if taken at once. Jo Gill. tf 262

Miss Bernice Shaw of Wetumka is the guest of Miss Mattie Smith.

Wedding invitations—late styles—turned out at the News office. tf

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hutchison of North Ada will soon move to their home at Allen.

Dressmaking by Mrs. Dunston, first house west Baptist Church. 263 4t

W. L. Coleman, traveling freight agent of the Frisco, was in the city today.

Ladies, you can get calling cards at the News that are simply superb.

Deputy Chapman is serving subpoenas in the vicinity of Francis.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

Alf Wolverton, of Oklahoma City, a territorial insurance agent, was in town.

F. W. Woodworth, after attending to business in Ada, returned to Mill Creek.

Mrs. M. E. Blanks, mother of R. E. Blanks, took the train for Denison today.

B. F. Williams, father of Homer Williams, who is well known in Ada, is moving from Bowie county, Texas, to Parkell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Cook, old prominent residents of the community 25 miles northwest, took the train today for Tishomingo.

Mart Walsh has returned home after a several days' tour of Choctaw towns. While away he attended the Masonic meeting at South McAlester.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Payne and Mrs. M. F. Whitesett, of Konawa, were in town last night en route, the former to Mill Creek, the latter to Sulphur.

Deputy Chapman brought in last afternoon Jim Sittin, a hanger-on at the Corner, under indictment for a liquor offense.

H. C. Roper of the Bebee neighborhood was arrested Thursday on an indictment for "false pretenses." He promptly gave the bond required.

Dr. W. T. Nolen returned today from South McAlester, where he attended the big Masonic functions this week. They terminated Thursday night with an elaborate banquet at the Busby Hotel.

F. R. Walling, who formerly lived here, will move back to Ada and engage in the organ business. He has of late been residing near Madill. During his brief absence from home this week his housekeeper, his thirteen year old daughter, took unto herself a husband.

FOR SALE:—For the next ten days only 10 acres land in North Ada at the end of Stockton avenue. \$1,300 worth of improvements including new residence. Would make a capital truck patch or, if platted, a valuable addition to the city. Known as Edgar Hutchison property. \$2,500 will buy it now. 3t 265

M. B. Donaghey, East Main Street.

Cross the Street.

Captain Fisher and Mr. Robert Fleming are doing considerable improvement to the Commercial Hotel building which is now occupied by the Brevard Training school.

Enough of New Mexico.

Mr. J. W. Burns, with a car of his belongings, has arrived from Estancia, N. M., to make his home hereabouts. He says it's too dry and cold, both, out there for him, and that this country—in which he formerly lived—is good enough for anybody.

Christian Church.

Preaching morning and evening by the pastor. 11 a. m. Theme: "The Bible." 7:30 p. m. Subject: "Conversion." It would very much please the pastor if every member of the church were present at both these services. All are cordially invited to attend.

F. Douglas Wharton, Pastor.

Sunday School Scholars Entertained

Miss Mollie Jernigan gave a nice entertainment Thursday evening to the young men of her Sunday School class and to the young ladies of Miss Lucy Killingsworth's class. A unique feature was a smelling contest. Thirteen unlabelled vials of notorious drugs, such as ammonia, paregoric, asafoetida, etc., were submitted to the olfactories of the guests for their guesses. Mrs. Beard named twelve of the samples and secured the prize, a bottle of pink carnation perfume.

Low Rates

To California and the Northwest via the Frisco System daily February 15th to April 7th. \$25.00 to California points and relatively as low rates to points in the northwest.

Maps, schedules and other information will be cheerfully and promptly furnished on application to

I. McNair, Agt., Ada, I. T.
L. C. Farrington, T. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.

Lincoln Banquet.

Muskogee, I. T., Jan. 26.—Arrangements are being made by prominent republicans of the city to hold an elaborate banquet at the Turner Hotel in this city on the night of Feb. 12, Lincoln's birthday. It will be known as the Lincoln Day Banquet. Republican clubs in all parts of the Territory will be asked to send representatives.

Out Of.

Pocahontas, Ark., Feb. 17, 1905. "Ship 3 gross Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure. I have been selling your chill cure for 7 years and find that 24 out of 25 who once use it will have no other. W. H. Skinner, Druggist." Sold by Clark Drug Co.

Doctors Indorse it

Lang Bros., Druggists, Paducah, Ky., write: "We sell more of Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure than all other remedies combined, having retailed over 700 bottles in one season. Physicians here prescribe it and persons who once use it have no other. Sold by Clark Drug Co."

Surprise Store

Pennies saved will soon amount to dollars. When on the look for bargains don't fail to come by the

SURPRISE STORE

14-qt tin dishpans . . . 10c
3 boxes of Searchlight matches . . . 10c
10-qt tin buckets . . . 10c
3-lb bucket Golden Axle Grease . . . 15c
1 lot of boys' and men's heavy winter caps . . . 10c

We are offering some extra bargains in boys' pants in sizes from 5 to 15 years. Not a pair in the lot worth less than 45c, they all go at 2 pairs for . . . 75c

1 lot small boys' all wool sweaters. These sweaters are actually worth 75c and \$1.00. 4 dozen to select from in red, white, blue and mixed colors, in small sizes only each . . . 45c

Surprise Store

The People Who Put the Price Down

Found:

Some sly contributor slipped an anonymous love sonnet in prose on the editor's hook yesterday. It appears to be the product of a pen, erstwhile a woman disliker, over whose dreams there has come a change since seeing some of Ada's fair "(in) sex." The perpetrator of this effusion may recover his manuscript by paying for the cost of this advertisement.

Cheap Rates to Denver.



Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates. Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address
I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.

Births.

Wednesday, to R. P. Price a boy; to Walter Landreth, five miles from town, a girl; Thursday, to D. E. Price a boy.

For Cash ONLY

50-lb U. S. Flour . . . \$1.20
50-lb Gilt Edge Flour . . . 1.00
Corn per can 5c
White Swan Corn per can . . . 10c
3 cans Pumpkin 25c
3 cans Blackberries 25c or 6 for . . 45c
3 cans Strawberries 25c or 6 for . . 45c
3 cans Gooseberries 25c or 6 for . . 45c
2 cans Muscat Grapes 25c
2 cans Table Peaches 25c
2 cans Green Gage Plums 25c
20 lb Lima Beans \$1.00
1-gal can Seuders Maple Syrup \$1.20
50-lb can Lard \$4.00

Will Sell Anything We Have at Cost.

R. S. TOBIN.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.,
Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 212.

WANTS

FOR SALE:—Two large fine mules; one nearly new three inch wagon; one set splendid wagon harness, for cash. Apply to Sol Moss. 246-tf

HENRY M. FURMAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building.

Great Bargains in REALESTATE

I have the following bargains in real estate which if taken in the next 30 days will be sold at reduced prices:

IMPROVED PROPERTY.
Four 25-foot lots on East Main St. One lot and building known as the mayor's office.

VACANT PROPERTY.
Two 50-foot lots on West Main St. 10-acre block adjoining Ada, with new 5-room house and outbuildings. Two 50-foot lots on East Sixth St.

J. M. BRUNNER,
Citizens National Bank Building.

Miss Mollie Kennedy
TRAINED NURSE.
KONAWA—Phone No. 1—I. T.
Graduate of Kankakee Training School, Illinois.

Ada Opera House

PROTECT YOUR BOOKS!
They're too valuable to be strewn about the room or house exposed to dust and damage! Of course you can't help it if your book-case is full and of the old style solid construction. Better get rid of such a case, or start a new one that will always accommodate your books without being either too large or too small—one that grows with your library and always fits it. The

Globe-Wernicke
"Elastic" Book-Case
is the original and only up-to-date sectional book-case and is made by the largest manufacturers of such goods in the world. It's furnished in a variety of grades, sizes and prices, adapted to any and all requirements. It's a system of units, each unit fitted with the perfection dust-proof roller-bearing door. But we'll be glad to show them if you call, or will send illustrated catalogue on request.

Sold By
W. C. DUNCAN.

CITY BARBER SHOP,
D. A. DORSEY, Prop.
First Class Work Guaranteed.
Hair Cut 25c, Shave 10c.
South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.
Is given up to be best. Do
Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory.

Reed & Harrison
Wholesale and Retail **Buggies**
The Best Makes; the Lowest Prices

COAL! COAL!

REMEMBER we are still in the Coal Business and handle the best grades of Lehigh and McAlester Coal, and will sell it on a close margin. We also carry in stock stove, heater and coard wood. PHONE 246.

ADA COAL CO.

FOLLOW THE CROWD

They are going to get their fall suits and trousers at the

NEW TAILOR

shop in the rear of CHAPMAN'S shoe store. Swellest, snappiest line of woollens ever shown in Ada, so cheap too.
Quality and fit guaranteed. High class cleaning, steam dyeing, ladies' and mens' clothing.

NASH, the Tailor.

THE NICKEL STORE

SMALL PROFITS
QUICK SALES CASH

We do not sell on credit to anyone, no matter how wealthy or how honest. Please do not embarrass us by asking. We have moved to Main street, third door from Rollow's corner. A better house in which to show our goods.

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, muclage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books. Tablets, both for pencil and ink, ruled or unruled

5c

We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, ink stands, school boxes and school supplies. Come here for your school books. Any book used in town or country and we can save you money on them.

A complete, always up-to-date line of novels; standard authors

10c

Small Things

Hair pins, wire and horn, back combs, side combs, ladies, gents and childrens stockings, towels, darning cotton. Needles, Millard's gold eye at 4c per paper.

Hardware

Sargeant's food chopper, chops meat, vegetables, etc., ordinarily called sausage grinders,

\$1.24

No. 1 steel traps, with chain 15c
Curry combs . . . 5c and 10c
Tack hammers . . . 5c and 10c
Can opener with cork screw 10c
Harnes rivets, tubular 50 in a box, assorted lengths 5c, slatted or forked 100 in a box 5c, solid copper, 1-4 pound boxes . . . 10c
Sure-clinch shoe tacks, brass and copper plated, 1-4 pound boxes

4c

First class American files eight-inch 10c
Ten-inch 12 1-2c
Twelve-inch 20c
Don't buy reworked files when you can buy first class files at above prices.

Carpet tacks, 500 tacks in a box, 5c per box.

Crank egg beaters

10c

Knives and Forks

Best goods for the price, from 50c to \$1.65 per set.

T hinges, three-inch and five-inch 5c
Butt hinges, three-inch with screws 10c

WARRANTED SHEARS

Eigh-Inch

50c

Big bargains in
Tinware and Enameledware

Large enameled dishpan 50c
Enameled ladle 10c
Baking pans 10c

Examine our stock and compare our prices.

Thanking you for past patronage and respectfully asking a continuance of same,
I am yours respectfully,

S. M. Shaw, Prop

The Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

- Make Good -

Resolutions

For the New Year.

RESOLVE to give your feet all the comfort possible.

Keep this resoluition by buying your shoes from

Chapman

The Shoeman

In the Midst of Alarms

A boy alarming finds the scheme
Of college life
Death lurks upon the football team
And in the strife
Attendant on that annual rush
Yelped the "cane."
Where hapless men in one mad crush
Are swiftly slain.

In baseball he may bite the dirt
From blow of bat,
And should he come, through it unhurt
There is the "frat."
A college man must ever look alive,
I wish to state:
The only wonder is that some survive
To graduate.

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

DAVID'S CHRISTMAS DONATION

BY HORACE SETTEUR KELLAR
(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Cold, cheerless and desolate the rambling old farm house stood in all its dearthness outlined against a gray, wintry sky.

Once, ah! years ago there was comfort, love, peace, happiness within its walls. But it was so many, many years ago, that the oldest inhabitants of the surrounding country had almost forgotten about such things. Weeds peeped their unfruitful heads above the snow reaching from the dilapidated porch leaning like an old debilitated man propped upon two sticks, down to the broken gate depending from its rusty hinges fastened to the rotten post. Barns bursting with decayed hay, tottering and careening to the four winds of heaven, but solidified upon their foundations with the loads and tons of the wasted harvestings of years, stood out like grim silhouettes of despair and ruin against the chill landscape.

And above all sailed the moon, pallid Lady of the Night; and she smiled serenely down upon the picture of fruitless harvestings, this phantasmagoria of neglect and ruin.

Within the farm house the paper hung from the crumbling and blackened walls in tattered malodorous ribbons. Rats gnawed at the doors of cupboards long since barren of food. And the marauders dragged from old bins that had not been replenished for years, cobs, and made merry with the mouldy remnants of bygone feasts through the deserted chambers, only to tease, tantalize and fret the heart, soul and brain of the only human inhabitant of the place, David Dreams, the recluse, the miser.

"Drat 'em and cuss 'em! They're stealing food, my food," would growl the old recluse tossing uneasily upon his dilapidated bed up in the attic. And the stars that peeped through the dust-laden panes of glass in the roof blinked at him and mocked him as he shivered among his rags.

The old man would rise, light a tallow dip and go down the narrow back stairs leading to the cheerless kitchen and chase the thieving marauders through the hole in the cellar door. He would nail a piece of tin over the hole, and mumble with toothless jaws:

"There, they'll not come again until they gnaw another hole, drat 'em, cuss 'em!"

Back to his attic he would crawl, but before falling upon his ragged old bed he would open the little cache in the chimney wall and fondle and caress the roll of musty rotting bills and rusty coins and say:

"It's all mine, all mine! My precious darlings!"

Did he sleep? Like a child undisturbed; and if he dreamed he only dreamed of good cheer, comfort, ease and plenty as he lay stretched there upon the bed which he shared with the vermin—alone with his beloved money.

Greedy was his god, hunger his hand maiden. And he must work and toil unceasing, dig and use thrift else the gaunt wolf will come and snarl at his door.

In the entry leading to the musty cellar hung—as it had hung for two years—a petrified slab of bacon. David Dreams would pet and pat it as he

But the bugs and beetles, the ants and the vermin could reach it—and they feasted away at its goodness until it was but a shred.

"Well, it was real good of Mr. Dreams to send us this lot of money. My! but it almost takes my breath away—and him such a miser. Poor man! He went wrong when his wife died and when his son ran away to sea."

"I fear the world will turn about to-day. David Dreams has sent enough money to pay for all this nice dinner we are giving to the poor this Christmas day. My! but the money smells musty, the coins are all rust. What a lot of dirty money it is—"

"Never mind, money's money. I guess we made a mistake when we called him an old skinflint of a miser. He's sent us more money than all the rest together. Money enough to help us out on the new church—"

"Money enough to buy a new organ and a carpet for the Sunday school. We'll have a fine library and lots of things. I for one shall pray for David Dreams before this Christmas day passes."

And the preparations for the grand Christmas feast went on. The pots



"Give me back my bacon"

and kettles bubbled and simmered, the turkeys were browned to a rich hue and flavored to the proper point. The tables groaned beneath the load of good things, and the old town hall was merry from foundation to roof this glad Christmas day.

And while the feast was on an old man hobbled and stumbled down the country road leading to the town. He reached the door of the hall, opened it and burst in upon the merry gathering. His face was black with wrath as he stood there leaning upon his two sticks, and he looked like a demon of wrath as he fastened his eyes upon the merry ones.

"Give me back my bacon—I'm hungry. You have taken my food."

"David, sit down and eat with us if you are hungry. We are all so thankful to you for sending us the money—"

"I sent no money. I sent the bacon. I was forced to send it by the ghost of David Dreams. He came to me last night and made me do it."

"You talk strangely, David Dreams. You surely sent us money—"

"It's a lie, a blasting lie. You cannot fool me with your cant and whine, parson. Give me back my bacon."

"You must be dreaming, David Dreams—"

"Stop! Dreaming—dreaming! Ah! It all comes back to me now. I did dream that I was forced by the old David Dreams, the David Dreams of other days, to send the bacon for the Christmas feast. I did send it—or thought I did. I—I made a mistake and sent—the money."

"David Dreams, the money is here yet. You can have it all back. But see the good it can do. Look at the poor people feasting as they never have before. See the glad light in the eyes of the little ones. Does it not touch your heart and make it warmer than it has been for many a year? Be one with us. Give up the old greed and become as a little child, sweet and innocent once more. Will you, David Dreams?"

David Dreams faltered. His limbs shook under him, and his heart fluttered. His eyes became moist and a strange lump came into his throat and choked him. He fell upon a chair and bowed his head. And one of the little tots came and wound her warm arms about his neck and pressed a soft kiss upon his grizzled cheek.

The ice melted away from his heart and the warm blood flowed through his veins as it had not for many a year. When he lifted his face it was

another David Dreams that looked at the good people gathered there.

And after he had made merry with them all and enjoyed to the full the newness of his awakened heart he went back to his home—now no longer the home of desolation and ruin. For every nook and corner of it was lightened by the glorious light of kindness, love for fellow man and a sincere love for the God who opened his eyes this Christmas day.

ADVICE FROM THE PROFESSOR.

Perhaps Not Strictly in Order, but Still Good Sense.

A young Southern lawyer sat in the Supreme court in which Justice Henry M. Gildersleeve was trying a case. "This is the first time I have ever seen the justice," he said, "but if he's as broad-minded as other members of his family there'll be no narrow application of the law in this case. A relative of his, Prof. Gildersleeve, was my professor in the University of Virginia. I was in the same class of which young Bradley Johnson, son of the famous Confederate General of that name, who died last fall, was a member. One day several of us had been out on a carouse and had failed to appear for recitations. It was our duty to report to Prof. Gildersleeve and make our excuses. I think it was I that was deputed to present the excuse. I hadn't said much when the professor broke in with a sternness which made us wish we couldn't tell the difference between French wine and corn whiskey.

"Young gentlemen," he said, "you must realize you have entered upon the stern realities of life."

"We all bowed humbly, wondering whether expulsion was to be our fate. 'Young gentlemen,' he added, 'never take it with water. I never do. Good day, gentlemen.'"—New York Times.

Supreme Test of Love.

"George, we have been married just a year to-day, haven't we?" said Mrs. Worthington, as George came home from work, tired and rather out of sorts.

"Yes, dear, did you think I had forgotten it?"

"No, George; but I just thought I would mention it. And, George, in all this time has your love for me wavered for an instant? Has the horrible thought come to you at any time that you had made a mistake? Do you still feel the same toward me that you did upon that night a year ago, when you promised to love me always, to care for me and protect me through the trials to follow? Do you still feel the same?"

"Why, dearest, how can you ask such questions, when you know that I have done all in my power and with my whole heart to make you happy; when you know that I would willingly do anything you ask."

"Then, George," sighed Mrs. Worthington, as she threw her arms around his neck and kissed him, "there is one thing I must ask of you."

"Yes, dearest."

"I shall have to ask you to go down and discharge the cook. I haven't got the nerve."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Appreciated Adulation.

Dr. Lorimer, on his return from abroad about two years ago, told this anecdote to the passengers of the steamship New England:

"The Hon. Justin McCarthy and I were the guests of a business men's club at the Imperial, Cork, Ireland, when the following story was told by the noted author, as a post-prandial:

"An old school chum of mine by the name of Michael Hooley went to America in the early eighties to seek his fortune. His first position was that of a street sweeper, and then he was called 'Hooley.' In about a year he became 'Fireman Hooley'; then he was promoted to 'Policeman Hooley,' and finally it became 'Alderman Hooley.' One bright autumn Sunday, after he became 'Councilman Hooley,' as he entered the doors of Tremont Temple, great was his pleasure when the entire congregation arose in a body and shouted: 'Hooley, Hooley. Hooley Lord God Almighty.'"—Boston Herald.

Mysterious Disease.

A new sickness has appeared recently and is known as Morkus Sabbathicus, or Sunday sickness, and is a disease peculiar to church members. The attack comes on suddenly every Sunday; no symptoms are felt on Saturday night; the patient sleeps well, and eats a hearty breakfast, but about church time the attack comes on and continues until the services are over for the morning. Then the patient feels easy and eats a good dinner. In the afternoon he feels much better and is able to take a walk, talk about politics and read the Sunday papers; he eats a hearty supper, and about church time he has another attack and stays at home. He retires early, sleeps well and wakes up on Monday morning refreshed and able to go to work, and does not have any symptoms of the disease until the following Sunday.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Like Meeting an Old Friend.

The elderly cannibal greeted the new missionary warmly.

"Jackson?" he said, with a vigorous pressure of the hand. "Surely not K. Hooker Jackson III?"

"Yes," said the young man, beaming.

"Yes. The same."

"Then it will interest you to know, sir," said the savage, "that I once served your grandfather, the first K. Hooker."

"Indeed? And in what way?" the missionary said.

"Brolled," the other answered, grinning ominously.



GATHERED SMILES

Popularity.

"You say that official is comparatively popular with the masses?" said one member of the Russian cabinet.

"Yes," replied the other.

"What do you mean by comparatively popular?"

"Nobody has thrown a bomb at him recently."

Just What She Intended.

"My dear, you made a mistake when you gave your husband that letter to mail. He will surely forget it."

"That's just it. It's an invitation to that horrid Mrs. B. My husband will be the sinner and I shall get out of having her here."—Tales.

Self-Defense.

Saleslady—I am resigning my position. I'm going to marry Mr. Kash-collar of the necktie counter.

Manager—Why not keep on working, anyhow?

Saleslady—Gee! You don't know Bobby. If I don't quit my job he'll quit his.—Cleveland Leader.

The Worst to Come.

Johnson—Is it really true that your wife has left you?

Jameson—Yes, and that's not the worst.

"Why, what do you mean?"

"I've just had a letter saying she's coming back."—Tales.

Justification.

The millionaire had submitted to service of a subpoena, whereat his associates charged him with unprofessional conduct.

"Do not be hasty in your judgments," pleaded the offender. "Perhaps you do not know that the process server slipped into my hand with the paper \$2.50 in good coin."

With this new light on the subject they got a different view.

Support.

"I don't know what to say about it, Reginald," faltered the stage heroine. "Can you support me in the style to which I am accustomed?"

"Certainly not," indignantly answered the stage hero. "I'm no stick!"

Whereat the villain, behind the scenes, ground his teeth and awaited his cue.

Unfit for Secrets.

The First Conspirator—Say nothing to De Tankville.

The Second Conspirator—But he's as honest as the day.

"Ay, but he's married."

"Tis true."

"And talks in his sleep."

"S death!"

The Limit.

Dolly—I understand that it was pretty slow at Mrs. De Style's reception.

Polly—Slow? Why, a man remarked that it was as slow as playing chess on a freight train going through Philadelphia on a wet Sunday!

The Real Danger.

"Does your father ever say anything about my staying so late, darling?"

"Whenever he mentions you, he refers to you as the 'gas bill.'"

"Does that mean anything serious?"

"Not unless he slips down some night and foots the bill."

How He Could Tell.

Mr. Bingo—The couple in the next flat are still on their honeymoon.

Mrs. Bingo—How do you know?

Mr. Bingo—It was raining when he came in last night, and she didn't make him stop to wipe his feet on the mat at the front door.

Small by Comparison.

Upgardson—Think of Jake Schiff making a present of \$5,000 to his cook.

Atom—That isn't so awfully much.

There was another Jacob, if I remember rightly, who worked fourteen years merely to get a cook. Her name, I think, was Rachel.

Inconstant.

"Tom doesn't love me."

"How do you know?"

"His last letter."

"Chilly?"

"Typewritten."

THE DIPLOMAT.



Belle—Did you tell Arthur you would leave him out of your will if he married that girl?

Father—No; the idiot would marry her in spite of that, so I told the girl.

The Courage to Suffer.

Tess—Well, there's one thing about May Woodby. She has the courage of her convictions.

Jess—Indeed? I never noticed it.

Tess—Oh, yes, she's convinced that she can wear a No. 3 shoe.

A Little Mixed.

"Pop, what's a synonym?"

"It's one of those places where you have nothing to do for a big salary."

That's right, my son. Always come to papa for information in your studies."

Real Greatness.

Gawker—You believe King Solomon was a wise man? Nonsense! He had over a thousand wives.

Tawker—Yes, but did you ever read of him being soaked for alimony?



"It's all mine, all mine!"

passed it. He would fondle and caress it, smell of it and lick his thin blue lips and mumble:

"What a glorious feast I'll have sometime—but not now, not now." And the slab of bacon would swing and bow and beckon beneath his touch when he waved the tallow dip over it gloatingly.

But the rats wanted it, too. For two years the tantalizing morsel had hung there in the dark entry beyond their reach. Climb as they might they could not reach it. It mocked them, fretted and bothered them.

WEATHER FORCAST:

Tomorrow Fair.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 8 p. m., 60 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 26, 1906

NUMBER 266

\$30,000 STOCK Of Goods For Sale!

Beginning Thursday, January 17, and continuing for 30 days, we will sell our entire stock of dry goods, boots, shoes, hats, clothing and groceries at actual wholesale cost. Everything goes in this sale except wagons and farm implements. A large assortment of buggies is included in this cost sale. We have over-bought for the season and want to reduce our \$30,000 in the next 30 days to \$15,000. If you are "from Missouri" we can "show you" we are doing what we claim. This sale will be for spot cash--nothing will be charged--as we need the money more than we need the goods. President Roosevelt could not buy on credit from us during this sale. Opportunity knocks once at every man's door.

This is Your Opportunity

The Big Store
Reed & Harrison

GENERAL BALDWIN TALKS ON FORT SILL'S FUTURE

Lawton, Ok., Jan. 26.—"I believe that the bill now pending before congress relative to making the government reservation at Fort Sill a place for the regular annual maneuvers of the United States army, as well as the additions of a considerable tract of land will pass," said Brigadier General Frank D. Baldwin, commanding the Southwestern division of the regular army. "I look to see this Fort Sill reservation become the greatest ground for maneuvers of the army of any in the United States. The maneuver is becoming a thing recognized as practically essential, not only for the regular army, but for the National Guard as well. This reservation is perhaps the most admirably adapted for such of any that could be found in the country. The land there is of varied kind, as regards its roughness, contains sufficient timber for fuel for the soldiers' camping, the best of water, and climate such that the soldiers could comfortably be in camp there the year round. Cavalry, infantry or artillery, or all, could drill to great advantage on this tract of country, and operations could be conducted on a large scale."

THE GREAT CAVALRY LEADER PASSES AWAY

New York, Jan. 26.—Gen. Joseph Wheeler, the famous Confederate cavalry leader and a Brigadier General in the United States Army since the war with Spain, died at 5:35 last afternoon at the home of his sister, Mrs. Sterling Smith, in Brooklyn. The veteran of two wars was 89 years old, but in spite of his age there was hope until Wednesday of a recovery from an attack of pneumonia which caused his death. It has not yet been decided where the body will be interred

SENATE SURE TO AMEND THE STATEHOOD MEASURE

Washington, Jan. 26.—Within exactly three minutes by the watch after the vote had been corrected the joint statehood bill was delivered to the Senate, and all records in this respect were broken. The desire was to have it in the Senate before that body adjourned, and thus not give it the excuse of even one day for failure to pass the measure—if it should fail. The probability is that it will fail, but refuse to pass the bill. It was said last afternoon by a Senator who is opposed to the jointure of New Mexico and Arizona that there are certainly fourteen and possibly twenty republicans who will vote for the Foraker amendment, which simply permits Arizona and New Mexico to vote separately on the question of coming in as a single state. Fourteen republicans joined with the democratic minority will be sufficient to amend the bill. The fact seems to be that there is just as little prospect for the passage of the bill in the Senate as there was for the success of the insurrector movement in the House. Either the Senate will adopt the Foraker amendment or strike out of the bill the part relating to New Mexico and Arizona. The only question is whether the House will then accept the amended bill. There are some who think it will not. The more general, and therefore the better, opinion is, however, that the House, the Speaker, and the President himself will subdue their pride and interpose no further opposition to Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

FOURTEEN KNOWN TO HAVE PERISHED IN EXPLOSION

Poteau, I. T., Jan. 26.—Following are additional details of the mine explosion in the fourth south entry to slope at Witteville, three miles from Poteau Wednesday afternoon: All of the bodies but two have been brought to the morgue. The consensus of opinion is that all men were instantly killed. The scene at the mouth of the slope is almost heartrending as the bodies are taken out. The company has used every effort to relieve the situation. The power house is being used as a morgue and hospital, and its train is being run between the mine and Poteau to accommodate the friends and relatives of the deceased miners. Little damage was done to the mine. The dead are: Peter Valsett, Angelo Beck, J. H. Hary, Tom Reck, James Duff, John Alexander, William Alexander, Joe Batley, El Frankman, Jim Thomas, Angelo Scarriott, Francisco Reck, Jose Turk, J. H. Dnalap. The Witteville mines are operated by the Poteau Coal and Mercantile Company, and neither the company nor experienced miners can assign any reason for the explosion, as shots are fired in the mine at night by electricity. Two of the men nearest the entrance were able to make their escape. The Warmest Winter. The oldest inhabitant went in to the Lewiston Journal office the other day and remarked that as an average winter this was exceedingly severe. "Speaking of warm winters," said he, "do you recall the winter of 1882? In that winter I went to school from December until March barefoot, with nothing on but linen pants and a cotton shirt. And it was so hot sometimes during recess that I took off my shirt. In that winter on Christmas day I picked eight quarts of ripe strawberries in a field opposite my father's house in the town of Turner, and I very nearly had a sunstroke. It was so warm that winter that they forgot to hold the annual 'state legislature' at Augusta. By Gum," added our faithful chronicler, "I never see no such nights for heat. I slept all winter 'bout no bedclothes, and the skeeters bit fearful."

ADMITS ADMINISTRATION OVERSTEPPED THE LAW

Washington, Jan. 26.—Secretary Taft admitted to the Senate Finance Committee that the agreement with the New York bankers and the Panama government whereby the United States pledged itself to maintain the parity of Panama's coins was without warrant of law. The agreement was brought to the attention of the Senate by Senator Bailey, who introduced a resolution directing the Finance Committee to investigate the matter. It was given out shortly after the resolution was introduced that Secretary Taft would defend that arrangement, so that

THE ELECTRICAL BUSINESS

like every other business has its styles and its fashions. Our stock of fixtures is always up to the minute. We are also prepared to render the best service in plumbing and waterworks supplies and our prices are always consistent with our services. The best is always the cheapest. We also carry a full line of steam fixtures. Your patronage solicited. Ada Electric and Plumbing Supply Co., Phone 287

MODEL BAKERY

Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies, Etc.
A Fine Line of Candies
116 SOUTH BROADWAY, OPPOSITE OLD POSTOFFICE

COAL! COAL!!

Midway and Henryetta fancy lump, \$6.00 per ton. Some certain party is trying to mislead by telling the people of Ada that he is connected with me in the coal business. I will say to the citizens of Ada that I have no partner at all. G. M. ANGLIN.
Phone 249. Orders Delivered to Any Part of the City

BILLIARDS

Enjoy an evening at the W. J. Wilson Billiard and Pool Parlors. Everything first class. ---AND---
L. N. JAMES Mgrs. POOL

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.
Horses Boarded by Day or Week.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.
Allen Livery Barn
South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH

THE TAILOR
After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.
K. C. Tailor Shop. Ada, I. T.
(Over Freeman's Store)

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty
At the Postoffice News Stand

Cheap Coal

FOR CASH
Place your order for good coal with the
CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.
The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments.
Phone No. 122

The Ada National Bank.

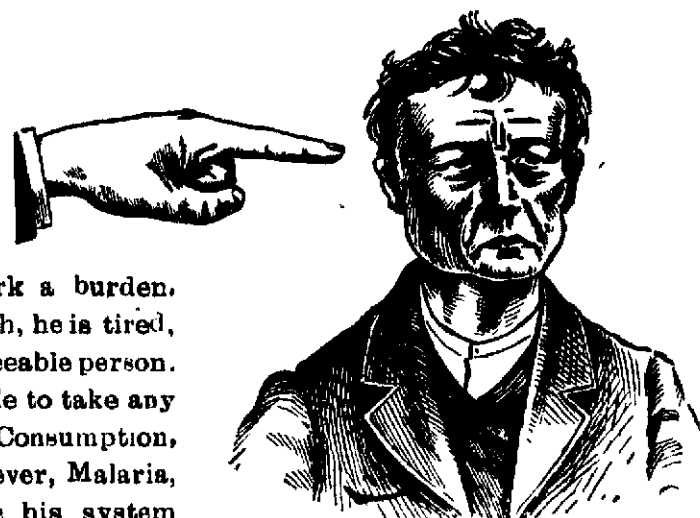
TOM HOPE, President? JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President.
FRANK JONES, Cashier. ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst. Cashier?
Capital Stock, \$50,000.00
Undivided Profits, 20,200.00
Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made, to the Government on Town Lots.
ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

DO YOU FEEL LIKE THIS?

Here is a victim of neglect.

Bad digestion was the starting point. He ignored the warnings sent up by an overloaded and suffering stomach, hence the disorder spread until it has seriously weakened the entire digestive apparatus, involving the kidneys, liver and bowels. It is the beginning of a sick spell.

A person in this state of health finds work a burden. Strength and energy are gone, he can't eat with relish, he is tired, cross, nervous and dull—a truly useless and disagreeable person. The worst part about it is that such a person is liable to take any dangerous disease that may be about. Pneumonia, Consumption, Bright's Disease, Cholera, Typhoid or Yellow Fever, Malaria, Small Pox would find him an easy mark because his system is weakened by impurities which are poisoning his very life-blood. In this condition a powerful system cleanser and regulator is urgently needed, and for such purpose what more effective remedy can be found than the justly celebrated



Prickly Ash Bitters

A Remedy that Has Proved Its Value For Kidney, Liver and Bowel Disorders in a Brilliant Record of Cures Performed.

It is the right medicine for such purpose, the greatest, the most successful system cleanser and regulator. It combines the fine tonic properties of a kidney medicine, stomach, liver and blood purifier with a genial regulating influence in the bowels. It will gently urge the vital organs to a better and more complete performance of their duties, give them strength and tone and restore healthy activity throughout the body. When the system has been cleared of obstructions and the kidneys resume fully their office of purifying the blood, the general condition takes an upward turn. Appetite and digestion are improved, the eyes are brighter, the hollow cheeks fill out, the complexion loses that sallow, muddy cast, giving place to a clear skin and ruddy glow. These are the signals of returning health, and they bring that thrill and joy of living and interest in life's duties that only those in perfect health enjoy.

Some dealers will try to sell you something which they say is just as good as PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. **DON'T TAKE IT.** Get the genuine with the large figure 3 in red on the front label. It will give you the results you desire. Put up in 10 ounce bottles. Price, 1.00

Sold by all Druggists.



SICK HALF THE TIME.

In diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs men and women once strong, hearty and vigorous are soon reduced to comparative helplessness, at times they are able to get about and do odd jobs, at others prostrated completely. This was the experience of thousands of persons who owe their present good health to the great healing effect of PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Why endure all this distress when a remedy that has proved its power and effectiveness in such ailments can be so easily obtained. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is a kidney tonic, liver and stomach stimulant and bowel purifier combined, therefore it exercises its cleansing and restorative influence uniformly in every part of the body. For the weakening irregularities peculiar to women PRICKLY ASH BITTERS has obtained the very highest endorsement. It corrects stomach and bowel disorders in children.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER . . . PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, . . . BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

AUCTION SALE

Of Town Lots at Tupelo, Indian Territory.

On February 8, there will be an auction sale of town lots, both business and residence, at Tupelo, I. T., when splendid opportunities for investment and speculation will be offered. The terms of sale will be one half cash and balance in 3 and 6 months. Round trip tickets will be sold at all points on the M. K. & T. railroad from Oklahoma City and from Denison, Texas at one and one-third fare. For further particulars address 12t 264 w2t 41 W. C. Duncan, Ada, I. T. Geo. Northrup, Oklahoma City.

Only Thirty-Five Survivors.

Victoria, B. C., Jan 26—Though there was faint hope that incoming vessels today may bring a few survivors of the steamer Valencia, which went ashore late Monday

night and which broke up on the rocks yesterday, there are only thirty-five survivors of the 154 persons who were on board the Valencia when the steamer struck near Klansway, five miles from Cape Beale.

"Sequoyah" in the Senate

Washington, Jan. 26—Senator McCumber Thursday introduced a bill admitting the Indian Territory to statehood with the name "Sequoyah." Senator McCumber has always supported the separate admission to statehood of each of the territories and will oppose the Hamilton bill in the Senate.

Marriage Licenses.

L. G. Pierce, aged 32, and Belle Trouns, 33, Fitzhugh; W. T. Ready, 26, and Sallie Pryor, 19, Fitzhugh.

Hair of the Famous

A market has just been opened in Paris where the hair of famous personages is on sale. One may examine their and buy locks from the heads of royal military political and literary notables. As regards the degree of estimation in which various notabilities of past times are held, Nelson is easily first. Last June a wisp of about two dozen of the famous admiral's hairs were knocked down for \$625 and a smaller lock brought \$350. Wellington, on the contrary, is by no means in demand a lock of his hair being valued at \$7.50. Napoleon has been as high as \$100 and as low as \$5 while a lock of Lord Byron's hair some time ago brought \$97.50.

Brigands in Sicily.

That Sicilian brigands are still living up to their melodramatic traditions is proved by the following bit of news from that island. About a month ago Sig. di Martino, a Sicilian of good family, was captured by brigands while cycling near Palermo. His parents instead of paying the ransom demanded, hired soldiers to search for him. His dead body has now been found buried under a pyramid of stones.

Spectacles in China

China has recently issued an edict prohibiting, except in the treaty ports, the sale of metal-rimmed spectacles. Tan shoes are also tabooed, and anyone dealing in them renders himself liable to decapitation. This latter drastic regulation is due to the fact that yellow is there the imperial color, to be worn by none save members of the royal family.

Hunting Rare Deer in Siam.

A representative of Jamrach, the well known animal dealer is now in Bangkok, apparently in search of the big deer known as the Cervus Schomburki not a single specimen of which has ever reached Europe alive. They are to be found only in the ranges of hills in the higher lands in Siam.—Siam Observer.

Rejoiced with the Others.

Minister—I made seven hearts happy to-day
Parishioner—How was that?
"Married three couples"
"That makes only six"
"Well, do you think I did it for nothing?"—Stray Stories.



TIME CARD.
Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp, 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.
WEST BOUND TRAINS.
No. 508 Meteor, 9:00 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 9:05 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.
Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.
I. McNair, Agent.

Excursions to Florida and Cuba.

Will sell daily until April 30th 1906, low rate round trip tickets from all stations to certain points in Florida and Cuba, also to certain points in Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina. Return limit, June 1st 1906. Through sleepers and Fred Harvey meals.
Let us furnish you rates, schedules, descriptive literature and other information.
I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita Kansas.



TIME OF TRAINS
ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS BETWEEN

St. Louis, Houston,
Hankal, Dallas,
Kansas City, Fort Worth,
Junction City, San Antonio,
Oklahoma City, Galveston,
In the North, in Texas,
and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND

No. 112 Express, daily, 4:05 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 11:53 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 111 Express, daily, 11:53 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 3:16 p. m.

Annual Convention Retail Hardware and Implement Dealers Association of Texas, Dallas, Texas, January 23 to 25, 1906. For this occasion the Frisco will sell tickets at \$6.80 for the round trip. Tickets on sale Jan. 22, 23 and 24, limit for return Jan. 27th, 1906.
I. McNair, Agent,
Ada, I. T.

Otis B. Weaver Fire Insurance Agent

Represents several old line companies with practically unlimited capital.

Competitive Rates Are Met

Policies are written correctly and losses promptly paid . . .

The business of the property owners of this county is respectfully solicited.

OFFICE IN THE
Weaver Building,
Corner 12th & Broadway.

To Aid the Southwest

Have you seen the new magazine, Southwest?

It is published in St. Louis (formerly the Frisco Magazine). It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and articles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates in the Southwest, and contains the advertisements of Southwest firms. It will aid the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.

Aid the work and benefit yourself by subscribing. Send 50c. for a year, 25c. for six months, or a postal for a sample copy FREE.

We also answer free of charge, inquiries from persons interested in settling or investing in the Southwest and furnish advertising rates on application. Address

Southwest, 1021 Frisco Building, St. Louis

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors . . .

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.

LOCAL NEWS

W. A. Hollifield is in Konawa.

Miss Anna Harris went to Roff for a visit.

Subscribe for The News.

Mrs. W. T. Martin went to Roff.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McGraw made a visit to Holdenville.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, phone 185. tf 198

B. A. Mason is back from a trip to Dallas.

Mrs. O. B. Auld and children left for a visit at Dixie, I. T.

Subscribe for The News.

J. E. Hall, of Citra, took the Frisco for Fort Worth.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

Deputy Cummings is in Roff on official business.

For fine confectionery and fruits the Elite leads. 26t 244

W. G. Broadfoot's little boy is sick with pneumonia.

The Elite Cafe serves the best short orders in the city. 26t 244

G. C. Leach and T. N. Todd made a flying trip to Holdenville.

S. P. Taylor, who lives east of town, went to Holdenville.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 233 tf

H. C. Cannon, of Hillsboro, Texas, is spending a few days with his son, Oscar.

Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office. 11

Miss Virgie Strubling of Oklahoma City is visiting the family of A. H. Chapman.

What is left of my household goods will be sold cheap if taken at once. Jo Gill. tf 262

Miss Bernice Shaw of Wetumka is the guest of Miss Mattie Smith.

Wedding invitations—late at styles—turned out at the News office. 11

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hutchison of North Ada will soon move to their home at Allen.

Dressmaking by Mrs. Dunston, first house west Baptist Church. 263 tf

W. L. Coleman, traveling freight agent of the Frisco, was in the city today.

Ladies, you can get calling cards at the News that are simply superb.

Deputy Chapman is serving subpoenas in the vicinity of Francis.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

Alf Wolverton, of Oklahoma City, a territorial insurance agent, was in town.

F. W. Woodworth, after attending to business in Ada, returned to Mill Creek.

Mrs. M. E. Blanks, mother of R. E. Blanks, took the train for Denison today.

B. F. Williams, father of Homer Williams, who is well known in Ada, is moving from Bowie county, Texas, to Parkell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Cook, old prominent residents of the community 25 miles northwest, took the train today for Tishomingo.

Mart Walsh has returned home after a several days' tour of Choctaw towns. While away he attended the Masonic meeting at South McAlester.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Payne and Mrs. M. F. Whitesett, of Konawa, were in town last night en route, the former to Mill Creek, the latter to Sulphur.

Deputy Chapman brought in last afternoon Jim Sittin, a hanger-on at the Corner, under indictment for a liquor offense.

H. C. Roper of the Bebee neighborhood was arrested Thursday on an indictment for "false pretenses." He promptly gave the bond required.

Dr. W. T. Nolen returned today from South McAlester, where he attended the big Masonic functions this week. They terminated Thursday night with an elaborate banquet at the Busby Hotel.

F. R. Walling, who formerly lived here, will move back to Ada and engage in the organ business. He has of late been residing near Madill. During his brief absence from home this week his housekeeper, his thirteen year old daughter, took unto herself a husband.

FOR SALE:—For the next ten days only 10 acres land in North Ada at the end of Stockton avenue. \$1,300 worth of improvements including new residence. Would make a capital truck patch or, if platted, a valuable addition to the city. Known as Edgar Hutchison property. \$2,500 will buy it now. St 265

M. B. Donaghey.

East Main Street.

Cross the Street.

Captain Fisher and Mr. Robert Fleming are doing considerable improvement to the Commercial Hotel building which is now occupied by the Brevard Training school.

Enough of New Mexico.

Mr. J. W. Burns, with a car of his belongings, has arrived from Estancia, N. M., to make his home hereabouts. He says it's too dry and cold, both, out there for him, and that this country—in which he formerly lived—is good enough for anybody.

Christian Church.

Preaching morning and evening by the pastor, 11 a. m. Theme: "The Bible." 7:30 p. m. Subject: "Conversion." It would very much please the pastor if every member of the church were present at both these services. All are cordially invited to attend.

F. Douglas Wharton, Pastor.

Sunday School Scholars Entertained

Miss Mollie Jernigan gave a nice entertainment Thursday evening to the young men of her Sunday School class and to the young ladies of Miss Lucy Killingsworth's class. A unique feature was a smelling contest. Thirteen unlabelled vials of notorious drugs, such as ammonia, paregoric, asafoetida, etc., were submitted to the olfactory of the guests for their guesses. Mrs. Beard named twelve of the samples and secured the prize, a bottle of pink carnation perfume.

Low Rates

To California and the Northwest via the Frisco System daily February 15th to April 7th. \$25.00 to California points and relatively as low rates to points in the northwest.

Maps, schedules and other information will be cheerfully and promptly furnished on application to

I. McNair, Agt., Ada, I. T.
L. C. Farrington, T. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.

Lincoln Banquet.

Muskogee, I. T., Jan. 26.—Arrangements are being made by prominent republicans of the city to hold an elaborate banquet at the Turner Hotel in this city on the night of Feb. 12, Lincoln's birthday. It will be known as the Lincoln Day Banquet. Republican clubs in all parts of the Territory will be asked to send representatives.

Out Of.

Pocahontas, Ark., Feb. 17, 1906. "Ship 3 gross Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure. I have been selling your chill cure for 7 years and find that 24 out of 25 who once use it will have no other. W. H. Skinner, Druggist." Sold by Clark Drug Co.

Doctors Indorse it

Lang Bros., Druggists, Paducah, Ky., write: "We sell more of Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure than all other remedies combined, having retailed over 700 bottles in one season. Physicians here prescribe it and persons who once use it have no other. Sold by Clark Drug Co."

Surprise Store

Pennies saved will soon amount to dollars. When on the look for bargains don't fail to come by the

SURPRISE STORE

14-qt tin dishpans 10c
3 boxes of Searchlight matches 10c
10-qt tin buckets 10c
3 lb bucket Golden Axle Grease 15c
1 lot of boys' and men's heavy winter caps 10c

We are offering some extra bargains in boys' pants in sizes from 5 to 15 years. Not a pair in the lot worth less than 45c, they all go at 2 pairs for 75c

1 lot small boys' all wool sweaters. These sweaters are actually worth 75c and \$1.00. 4 dozen to select from in red, white, blue and mixed colors, in small sizes only each 45c

Surprise Store

The People Who Put the Price Down

Found:

Some sly contributor slipped an anonymous love sonnet in prose on the editor's hook yesterday. It appears to be the product of a pen, erstwhile a woman disliker, over whose dreams there has come a change since seeing some of Ada's fair "(in) sex". The perpetrator of this effusion may recover his manuscript by paying for the cost of this advertisement.

Cheap Rates to Denver

Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates.

Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.

Births.

Wednesday, to R. P. Price a boy; to Walter Landreth, five miles from town, a girl; Thursday, to D. E. Price a boy.

For Cash ONLY

50-lb U. S. Flour \$1.20
50-lb Gilt Edge Flour 1.00
Corn per can5c
White Swan Corn per can 10c
3 cans Pumpkin25c
3 cans Blackberries 25c or 6 for 45c
3 cans Strawberries 25c or 6 for 45c
3 cans Gooseberries 25c or 6 for 45c
2 cans Muscat Grapes25c
2 cans Table Peaches25c
2 cans Green Gage Plums25c
20 lb Lima Beans \$1.00
1-gal can Souders Maple Syrup \$1.20
50-lb can Lard \$4.00

Will Sell Anything We Have at Cost.

R. S. TOBIN.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S., Manager.

DOSS & GRANGER



Pioneer Dental Office

ESTABLISHED 1891. OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK. PHONE 212.

WANTS

FOR SALE:—Two large fine mules; one nearly new three inch wagon; one set splendid wagon harness, for cash. Apply to Sol Moss. 246-tf

HENRY M. FURMAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.

Office in Duncan Building.

Great Bargains in REALESTATE

I have the following bargains in real estate which if taken in the next 30 days will be sold at reduced prices:

IMPROVED PROPERTY.
Four 25-foot lots on East Main St. One lot and building known as the mayor's office.

VACANT PROPERTY.
Two 50-foot lots on West Main St. 10-acre block adjoining Ada, with new 5-room house and outbuildings. Two 50-foot lots on East Sixth St.

J. M. BRUNNER,

Citizens National Bank Building.

Miss Mollie Kennedy

TRAINED NURSE.

KONAWA —Phone No. 1— I. T.

Graduate of Kankakee Training School, Illinois.

Ada Opera House

PROTECT YOUR BOOKS!

They're too valuable to be strewn about the room or house exposed to dust and damage! Of course you can't help it, if your book-case is full and of the old style solid construction. Better get rid of such a case, or start a new one that will always accommodate your books without being either too large or too small—one that grows with your library and always fits it. The

Globe-Wernicke

"Elastic" Book-Case

is the original and only up-to-date sectional book-case and is made by the largest manufacturers of such goods in the world. It's furnished in a variety of grades, sizes

and prices, adapted to any and all requirements. It's a system of units, each unit fitted with the perfect dust-proof roller-bearing door. But we'll be glad to show them if you call, or will send illustrated catalogue on request.

Sold By

W. C. DUNCAN.



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In the Midst of Alarms

A boy alarming finds the scheme
Of college life.
Death lurks upon the football team
And in the strife
Attendant on that annual rush
Yelped the "game."
Where hapless men in one mad crush
Are swiftly slain.
In baseball he may bite the dirt
From blow of bat,
And should he come through it unharmed
There is the "prat."
A college man must ever look alive.
I wish to state
The only wonder is that some survive
To graduate.
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

DAVID'S CHRISTMAS DONATION

BY HORACE SEYMOUR KELLAR

(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Cold, cheerless and desolate the rambling old farm house stood in all its dreariness outlined against a gray, wintry sky.

Once, ah! years ago there was comfort, love, peace, happiness within its walls. But it was so many, many years ago, that the oldest inhabitants of the surrounding country had almost forgotten about such things. Weeds peeped their unfruitful heads above the snow reaching from the dilapidated porch leaning like an old debilitated man propped upon two sticks, down to the broken gate depending from its rusty hinges fastened to the rotten post. Barns bursting with decayed hay, topping and careening to the four winds of heaven, but solidified upon their foundations with the loads and tons of the wasted harvestings of years, stood out like grim silhouettes of despair and ruin against the chill landscape.

And above all sailed the moon, pallid Lady of the Night; and she smiled serenely down upon the picture of fruitless harvestings, this phantasmagoria of neglect and ruin.

Within the farm house the paper hung from the crumbling and blackened walls in tattered malodorous ribbons. Rats gnawed at the doors of cupboards long since barren of food. And the marauders dragged from old bins that had not been replenished for years, cobs, and made merry with the mouldy remnants of bygone feasts through the deserted chambers, only to tease, tantalize and fret the heart, soul and brain of the only human inhabitant of the place, David Dreams, the recluse, the miser.

"Drat 'em and cuss 'em! They're stealing food, my food," would growl the old recluse tossing uneasily upon his dilapidated bed up in the attic. And the stars that peeped through the dust-laden panes of glass in the roof blinked at him and mocked him as he shivered among his rats.

The old man would rise, light a tallow dip and go down the narrow back stairs leading to the cheerless kitchen and chase the thieving marauders through the hole in the cellar door. He would nail a piece of tin over the hole, and mumble with toothless jaws:

"There, they'll not come again until they gnaw another hole, drat 'em, cuss 'em!"

Back to his attic he would crawl, but before falling upon his ragged old bed he would open the little cache in the chimney wall and fondle and caress the roll of musty rotting bills and rusty coins and say:

"It's all mine, all mine! My precious darlings!"

Did he sleep? Like a child undisturbed; and if he dreamed he only dreamed of good cheer, comfort, ease and plenty as he lay stretched there upon the bed which he shared with the vermin—alone with his beloved money.

Greed was his god, hunger his hand maiden. And he must work and toil unceasing, dig and use thrift else the gaunt wolf will come and snarl at his door.

In the entry leading to the musty cellar hung—as it had hung for two years—a petrified slab of bacon. David Dreams would pet and pat it as he

But the bugs and beetles, the ants and the vermin could reach it—and they feasted away at its goodness until it was but as a shred.

"Well, it was real good of Mr. Dreams to send us this lot of money. My! but it almost takes my breath away—and him such a miser. Poor man! He went wrong when his wife died and when his son ran away to sea."

"I fear the world will turn about to-day. David Dreams has sent enough money to pay for all this nice dinner we are giving to the poor this Christmas day. My! but the money smells musty, the coins are all rust. What a lot of dirty money it is—"

"Never mind, money's money. I guess we made a mistake when we called him an old skinflint of a miser. He's sent us more money than all the rest together. Money enough to help us out on the new church."

"Money enough to buy a new organ and a carpet for the Sunday school. We'll have a fine library and lots of things. I for one shall pray for David Dreams before this Christmas day passes."

And the preparations for the grand Christmas feast went on. The pots



"Give me back my bacon"

and kettles bubbled and simmered, the turkeys were browned to a rich hue and flavored to the proper point. The tables groaned beneath the load of good things, and the old town hall was merry from foundation to roof this glad Christmas day.

And while the feast was on an old man hobbled and stumbled down the country road leading to the town. He reached the door of the hall, opened it and burst in upon the merry gathering. His face was black with wrath as he stood there leaning upon his two sticks, and he looked like a demon of wrath as he fastened his eyes upon the merry ones.

"Give me back my bacon—I'm hungry. You have taken my food."

"David, sit down and eat with us if you are hungry. We are all so thankful to you for sending us the money."

"I sent no money. I sent the bacon I was forced to send it by the ghost of David Dreams. He came to me last night and made me do it."

"You talk strangely, David Dreams. You surely sent us money—"

"It's a lie, a blasting lie. You cannot fool me with your cant and whine, parson. Give me back my bacon."

"You must be dreaming. David Dreams—"

"Stop! Dreaming—dreaming! Ah! It all comes back to me now. I did dream that I was forced by the old David Dreams, the David Dreams of other days, to send the bacon for the Christmas feast. I did send it—or thought I did. I—I made a mistake and sent—the money."

"David Dreams, the money is here yet. You can have it all back. But see the good it can do. Look at the poor people feasting as they never have before. See the glad light in the eyes of the little ones. Does it not touch your heart and make it warmer than it has been for many a year? Be one with us. Give up the old greed and become as a little child, sweet and innocent once more. Will you, David Dreams?"

David Dreams faltered. His limbs shook under him, and his heart fluttered. His eyes became moist and a strange lump came into his throat and choked him. He fell upon a chair and bowed his head. And one of the little tots came and wound her warm arms about his neck and pressed a soft kiss upon his grizzled cheek.

The ice melted away from his heart and the warm blood flowed through his veins as it had not for many a year. When he lifted his face it was

another David Dreams that looked at the good people gathered there. And after he had made merry with them all and enjoyed to the full the newness of his awakened heart he went back to his home—now no longer the home of desolation and ruin. For every nook and corner of it was lightened by the glorious light of kindness, love for fellow man and a sincere love for the God who opened his eyes this Christmas day.

ADVICE FROM THE PROFESSOR.

Perhaps Not Strictly in Order, but Still Good Sense.

A young Southern lawyer sat in the Supreme court in which Justice Henry M. Gildersleeve was trying a case. "This is the first time I have ever seen the justice," he said, "but if he's as broad-minded as other members of his family there'll be no narrow application of the law in this case. A relative of his, Prof. Gildersleeve, was my professor in the University of Virginia. I was in the same class of which young Bradley Johnson, son of the famous Confederate General of that name, who died last fall, was a member. One day several of us had been out on a carouse and had failed to appear for recitations. It was our duty to report to Prof. Gildersleeve and make our excuses. I think it was I that was deputed to present the excuse. I hadn't said much when the professor broke in with a sternness which made us wish we couldn't tell the difference between French wine and corn whisky.

"Young gentlemen," he said, 'you must realize you have entered upon the stern realities of life.' "We all bowed humbly, wondering whether expulsion was to be our fate. "Young gentlemen," he added, 'never take it with water. I never do. Good day, gentlemen.'—New York Times

Supreme Test of Love.

"George, we have been married just a year to-day, haven't we?" said Mrs. Worthington, as George came home from work, tired and rather out of sorts.

"Yes, dear, did you think I had forgotten it?"

"No, George; but I just thought I would mention it. And, George, in all this time has your love for me wavered for an instant? Has the horrible thought come to you at any time that you had made a mistake? Do you still feel the same toward me that you did upon that night a year ago, when you promised to love me always to care for me and protect me through the trials to follow? Do you still feel the same?"

"Why, dearest, how can you ask such questions, when you know that I have done all in my power and with my whole heart to make you happy; when you know that I would willingly do anything you ask?"

"Then, George," sighed Mrs. Worthington, as she threw her arms around his neck and kissed him, "there is one thing I must ask of you."

"Yes, dearest."

"I shall have to ask you to go down and discharge the cook. I haven't got the nerve."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Appreciated Adulation.

Dr. Lohmer, on his return from abroad about two years ago, told this anecdote to the passengers of the steamship New England.

"The Hon. Justin McCarthy and I were the guests of a business men's club at the Imperial, Cork, Ireland, when the following story was told by the noted author, as a post-prandial:

"An old school chum of mine by the name of Michael Hooley went to America in the early eighties to seek his fortune. His first position was that of a street sweeper, and then he was called 'Hooley.' In about a year he became 'Fireman Hooley,' then he was promoted to 'Policeman Hooley,' and finally it became 'Alderman Hooley.' One bright autumn Sunday, after he became 'Councilman Hooley,' as he entered the doors of Tremont Temple, great was his pleasure when the entire congregation arose in a body and shouted: 'Hooley, Hooley, Hooley Lord God Almighty.'—Boston Herald.

Mysterious Disease.

A new sickness has appeared recently and is known as Morkus Sabbathicus, or Sunday sickness, and is a disease peculiar to church members. The attack comes on suddenly every Sunday; no symptoms are felt on Saturday night; the patient sleeps well, and eats a hearty breakfast, but about church time the attack comes on and continues until the services are over for the morning. Then the patient feels easy and eats a good dinner. In the afternoon he feels much better and is able to take a walk, talk about politics and read the Sunday papers; he eats a hearty supper, and about church time he has another attack and stays at home. He retires early, sleeps well and wakes up on Monday morning refreshed and able to go to work, and does not have any symptoms of the disease until the following Sunday.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Like Meeting an Old Friend.

The elderly cannibal greeted the new missionary warmly.

"Jackson?" he said, with a vigorous pressure of the hand. "Surely not K. Hooker Jackson III?"

"Yes," said the young man, beaming.

"Yes. The same."

"Then it will interest you to know, sir," said the savage, "that I once served your grandfather, the first K. Hooker."

"Indeed? And in what way?" the missionary said.

"Broiled," the other answered, grinning ominously.



GATHERED SMILES

Popularity.

"You say that official is comparatively popular with the masses?" said one member of the Russian cabinet. "Yes," replied the other. "What do you mean by comparatively popular?" "Nobody has thrown a bomb at him recently."

Just What She Intended.

"My dear, you made a mistake when you gave your husband that letter to mail. He will surely forget it." "That's just it. It's an invitation to that horrid Mrs. B. My husband will be the sinner and I shall get out of having her here."—Tales.

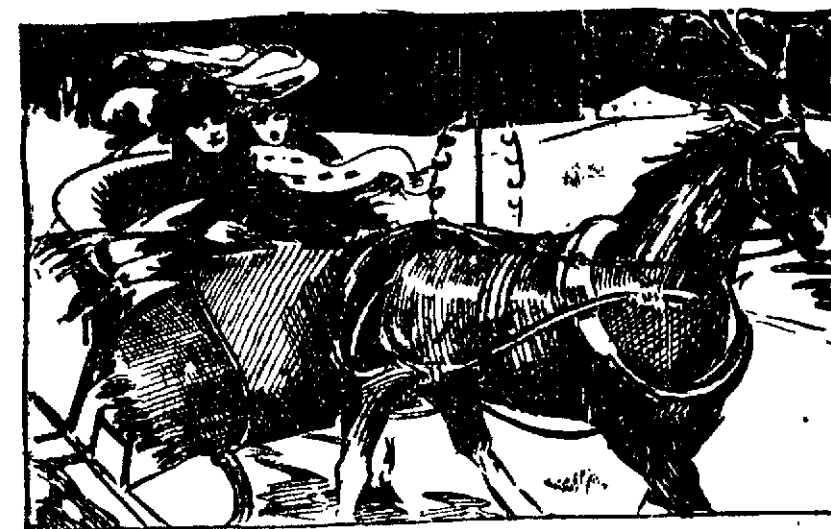
Self-Defense.

Saleslady—I am resigning my position. I'm going to marry Mr. Kash-collar of the necktie counter. "Manager—Why not keep on working, anyhow?" Saleslady—Gee! You don't know Bobby. If I don't quit my job he'll quit his.—Cleveland Leader.

The Worst to Come.

Johnson—Is it really true that your wife has left you? Jameson—Yes, and that's not the worst. "Why, what do you mean?" "I've just had a letter saying she's coming back."—Tales.

TOO MUCH.



She—The sleighing isn't much, is it? He—Not much! I think \$5 an hour considerable.

Ruling Instinct.

The captain of industry was grievously ill. The physician took the little thermometer from under the great man's tongue and looked at it gravely.

"What's my temperature, doctor?" asked the sufferer nervously.

"One hundred and three and a half," was the discouraging reply.

"Great Scott!" whispered the financier, "we'll better unload at once. It can't go much higher."

The Question Useless.

"Bogobs!" observed Cassidy, "is th' foine shacks av wages that Ryan is makin' these days."

"Phat's he doin'?" asked Corrigan.

"Shure, he's janitor av a bank by day, an' noight watchman av a residence by noight."

"But phin does shlahe?"

"Ain't Ol just aftir sayin' thot he's a noight watchman?"—Judge.

Fairly Caught.

It was immediately after the Nihilist meeting.

"Come, buy the drinks, Ivanovich," said one.

"I haven't got a red cent!" was the prompt reply.

"Didn't you draw the 'red rouble'?" retorted the other.

Admitting he was caught, Ivanovich purchased the vodka.

A Literary Schedule.

Here is a literary bill of fare which is calculated to restrain the ardor of the young beginner:

For breakfast—A three-mile walk with fresh air.

For dinner—A quiet nap in a rocking chair with one rocker.

For supper—Six sheets of writing paper, a bottle of ink, a steel pen and several beautiful dreams.

A Father's Ambition.

"Yes," said the new acquaintance, "I'm a member of the bar."

"Well, well," exclaimed Popley, "I'm glad I met you. I've been thinking some of making a lawyer of my boy."

"I'll be glad to help the young man if I can. Er—, what's his name?"

"Oh, we haven't named him yet. He only arrived last week."

For Two and Two For.

The Wife—It is very strange, dear. Before you were married I used to love the odor of your cigar and now I simply cannot bear it.

The Husband—There's nothing odd about that. When I had only myself to take care of I could buy good cigars. Now I have to smoke two-fors.—Tales.

Great Pleasure in Prospect.

"Another baby? Girl this time, eh?" exclaimed Chumley. "Well, how does it feel to be the father of a daughter?" "Great!" replied Popley. "One of the first things you think about is how some foreign nobleman will come courting her some day and how you'll turn him down good and proper."

Protested.

Miss Wellon—The impudent thing told me to my face that I was getting old and wrinkled!

Miss Tartun—I wouldn't mind it. She didn't say it to your real face, you know. She couldn't see that.

Avoiding the Storm.

Mrs. Hoyle—Does your husband ever swear?

Mrs. Boyle—I have never heard him, but I always go out of the room when he is shaving himself.—Judge.

Justification.

The millionaire had submitted to service of a subpoena, whereat his associates charged him with unprofessional conduct.

"Do not be hasty in your judgments," pleaded the offender. "Perhaps you do not know that the process server slipped into my hand with the paper \$2.50 in good coin."

With this new light on the subject they got a different view.

Support.

"I don't know what to say about it, Reginald," faltered the stage heroine. "Can you support me in the style to which I am accustomed?"

"Certainly not," indignantly answered the stage hero. "I'm no stick!"

Whereat the villain, behind the scenes, ground his teeth and awaited his cue.

Unfit for Secrets.

The First Conspirator—Say nothing to De Tankville.

The Second Conspirator—But he's as honest as the day.

"Ay, but he's married."

"'Tis true."

"And talks in his sleep."

"S' death!"

The Limit.

Dolly—I understand that it was pretty slow at Mrs. De Style's reception.

Polly—Slow? Why, a man remarked that it was as slow as playing chess on a freight train going through Philadelphia on a wet Sunday!

The Real Dangler.

"Does your father ever say anything about my staying so late, darling?"

"Whenever he mentions you, he refers to you as the 'gas bill.'"

"Does that mean anything serious?"

"Not unless he slips down some night and foots the bill."

How He Could Tell.

Mr. Bingo—The couple in the next flat are still on their honeymoon.

Mrs. Bingo—How do you know?

Mr. Bingo—It was raining when he came in last night, and she didn't make him stop to wipe his feet on the mat at the front door.

Small by Comparison.

Upgarison—Think of Jake Schiff making a present of \$5,000 to his cook.

Atom—That isn't so awfully much. There was another Jacob, if I remember rightly, who worked fourteen years merely to get a cook. Her name, I think, was Rachel.

Inconstant.

"Tom doesn't love me."

"How do you know?"

"His last letter."

"Chilly?"

"Typewritten."

THE DIPLOMAT.



Belle—Did you tell Arthur you would leave him out of your will if he married that girl?

Father—No; the idiot would marry her in spite of that, so I told the girl.

The Courage to Suffer.

Tess—Well, there's one thing about May Woodby. She has the courage of her convictions.

Jess—Indeed? I never noticed it.

Tess—Oh, yes, she's convinced that she can wear a No. 3 shoe.

A Little Mixed.

"Pop, what's a synonym?"

"It's one of those places where you have nothing to do for a thousand salary."

Tawker—Yes, but did you ever read of him being soaked for alimony?

Real Greatness.

Gawker—You believe King Solomon was a wise man? Nonsense! He had over a thousand wives.

Tawker—Yes, but did you ever read of him being soaked for alimony?

\$30,000 STOCK Of Goods For Sale!

Beginning Thursday, January 17, and continuing for 30 days, we will sell our entire stock of dry goods, boots, shoes, hats, clothing and groceries at actual wholesale cost. Everything goes in this sale except wagons and farm implements. A large assortment of buggies is included in this cost sale. We have over-bought for the season and want to reduce our \$30,000 in the next 30 days to \$15,000. If you are "from Missouri" we can "show you" we are doing what we claim. This sale will be for spot cash--nothing will be charged--as we need the money more than we need the goods. President Roosevelt could not buy on credit from us during this sale. Opportunity knocks once at every man's door.

This is Your Opportunity

The Big Store
Reed & Harrison

GENERAL BALDWIN TALKS ON FORT SILL'S FUTURE

Lawton, Ok., Jan. 26.—"I believe that the bill now pending before congress relative to making the government reservation at Fort Sill a place for the regular annual maneuvers of the United States army, as well as the additions of a considerable tract of land will pass," said Brigadier General Frank D. Baldwin, commanding the Southwestern division of the regular army.

"I look to see this Fort Sill reservation become the greatest ground for maneuvers of the army of any in the United States. The maneuver is becoming a thing recognized as practically essential, not only for the regular army, but for the National Guard as well. This reservation is perhaps the most admirably adapted for such of any that could be found in the country. The land there is of varied kind, as regards its roughness, contains sufficient timber for fuel for the soldiers' camping, the best of water, and climate such that the soldiers could comfortably be in camp there the year round. Cavalry, infantry or artillery, or all, could drill to great advantage on this tract of country, and operations could be conducted on a large scale."

THE GREAT CAVALRY LEADER PASSES AWAY

New York, Jan. 26.—Gen. Joseph Wheeler, the famous Confederate cavalry leader and a Brigadier General in the United States Army since the war with Spain, died at 5:35 last afternoon at the home of his sister, Mrs. Sterling Smith, in Brooklyn.

The veteran of two wars was 69 years old, but in spite of his age there was hope until Wednesday of a recovery from an attack of pneumonia which caused his death.

It has not yet been decided where the body will be interred

SENATE SURE TO AMEND THE STATEHOOD MEASURE

Washington, Jan. 26.—Within exactly three minutes by the watch after the vote had been corrected the joint statehood bill was delivered to the Senate, and all records in this respect were broken. The desire was to have it in the Senate before that body adjourned, and thus not give it the excuse of even one day for failure to pass the measure—if it should fail.

The probability is that it will fail, but refuse to pass the bill. It was said last afternoon by a Senator who is opposed to the jointure of New Mexico and Arizona that there are certainly fourteen and possibly twenty republicans who will vote for the Foraker amendment, which simply permits Arizona and New Mexico to vote separately on the question of coming in as a single state. Fourteen republicans joined with the democratic minority will be sufficient to amend the bill.

The fact seems to be that there is just as little prospect for the passage of the bill in the Senate as there was for the success of the insurrectionary movement in the House. Either the Senate will adopt the Foraker amendment or strike out of the bill the part relating to New Mexico and Arizona. The only question is whether the House will then accept the amended bill. There are some who think it will not. The more general, and therefore the better, opinion is, however, that the House, the Speaker, and the President himself will subdue their pride and interpose no further opposition to Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

FOURTEEN KNOWN TO HAVE PERISHED IN EXPLOSION

Poteau, I. T., Jan. 26.—Following are additional details of the mine explosion in the fourth south entry to slope 6 at Witteville, three miles from Poteau Wednesday afternoon:

All of the bodies but two have been brought to the morgue. The consensus of opinion is that all men were instantly killed.

The scene at the mouth of the slope is almost heartrending as the bodies are taken out. The company has used every effort to relieve the situation. The power house is being used as a morgue and hospital, and its train is being run between the mine and Poteau to accommodate the friends and relatives of the deceased miners.

Little damage was done to the mine.

The dead are:

Peter Valsett, Angelo Beck, J. H. Hary, Tom Reck, James Duff, John Alexander, William Alexander, Joe Butler, El Frankman, Jim Thomas, Angelo Scarriott, Francisco Reck, Joe Turk, J. H. Dugalap.

The Witteville mines are operated by the Poteau Coal and Mercantile Company, and neither the company nor experienced miners can assign any reason for the explosion, as "shots" are fired in the mine at night by electricity.

Two of the men nearest the entrance were able to make their escape.

The Warmest Winter.

The oldest inhabitant went in to the Lewiston Journal office the other day and remarked that as an average winter this was exceedingly severe. "Speaking of warm winters," said he, "do you recall the winter of 1832? In that winter I went to school from December until March barefoot, with nothing on but linen pants and a cotton shirt. And it was so hot sometimes during recess that I took off my shirt. In that winter on Christmas day I picked eight quarts of ripe strawberries in a field opposite my father's house in the town of Turner, and I very nearly had a sunstroke. It was so warm that winter that they forgot to hold the annual 'state legislature' at Augusta. By Gum," added our faithful chronicler, "I never see no sech nights fer heat. I slept all winter 'thout no bedclothes, and the skeeters bit fearful."

Indian Killed.

Ardmore, I. T., Jan. 26.—Information reached Ardmore that Sam Hare, an Indian living at Mannsville, was shot and killed at that place yesterday afternoon. W. A. Lale is under arrest charged with the killing. Little can be learned of the affair.

ADMITS ADMINISTRATION OVERSTEPPED THE LAW

Washington, Jan. 26.—Secretary Taft admitted to the Senate Finance Committee that the agreement with the New York bankers and the Panama government whereby the United States pledges itself to maintain the parity of Panama's coins was without warrant of law.

The agreement was brought to the attention of the Senate by Senator Bailey, who introduced a resolution directing the Finance Committee to investigate the matter. It was given out shortly after the resolution was introduced that Secretary Taft would defend that arrangement, so that

THE ELECTRICAL BUSINESS

Like every other business has its styles and its fashions. Our stock of fixtures is always up to the minute. We are also prepared to render the best service in plumbing and waterworks supplies and our prices are always consistent with our services. The best is always the cheapest. We also carry a full line of steam fixtures. Your patronage solicited.

Ada Electric and Plumbing Supply Co., Phone 287

MODEL BAKERY

Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies, Etc.
A Fine Line of Candies

116 SOUTH BROADWAY, OPPOSITE OLD POSTOFFICE

COAL! COAL!!

Midway and Henryetta fancy lump, \$6.00 per ton. Some certain party is trying to mislead by telling the people of Ada that he is connected with me in the coal business. I will say to the citizens of Ada that I have no partner at all.

G. M. ANGLIN.

Phone 249. Orders Delivered to Any Part of the City

BILLIARDS

Enjoy an evening at the W. J. Wilson Billiard and Pool Parlors. Everything first class.

L. N. JAMES Mgrs. POOL

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop. Ada, I. T.

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars. Box Candies a Specialty At the Postoffice News Stand

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments

Phone No. 122

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President; JNO. L. BARNHART, Vice President.
FRANK JONES, Cashier; ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst. Cashier.

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00
Undivided Profits, 20,900.00

Checks Furnished and Remittances Made, to the Government on Town Lots.

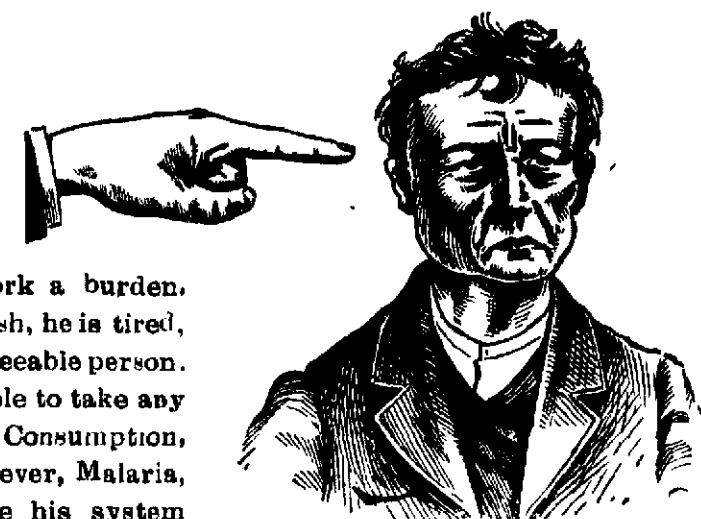
ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

DO YOU FEEL LIKE THIS?

Here is a victim of neglect.

Bad digestion was the starting point. He ignored the warnings sent up by an overloaded and suffering stomach, hence the disorder spread until it has seriously weakened the entire digestive apparatus, involving the kidneys, liver and bowels. It is the beginning of a sick spell.

A person in this state of health finds work a burden. Strength and energy are gone, he can't eat with relish, he is tired, cross, nervous and dull—a truly useless and disagreeable person. The worst part about it is that such a person is liable to take any dangerous disease that may be about. Pneumonia, Consumption, Bright's Disease, Cholera, Typhoid or Yellow Fever, Malaria, Small Pox would find him an easy mark because his system is weakened by impurities which are poisoning his very life-blood. In this condition a powerful system cleanser and regulator is urgently needed, and for such purpose what more effective remedy can be found than the justly celebrated



Prickly Ash Bitters

A Remedy that Has Proved Its Value For Kidney, Liver and Bowel Disorders in a Brilliant Record of Cures Performed.

It is the right medicine for such purpose, the greatest, the most successful system cleanser and regulator. It combines the fine tonic properties of a kidney medicine, stomach, liver and blood purifier with a genial regulating influence in the bowels. It will gently urge the vital organs to a better and more complete performance of their duties, give them strength and tone and restore healthy activity throughout the body. When the system has been cleared of obstructions and the kidneys resume fully their office of purifying the blood, the general condition takes an upward turn. Appetite and digestion are improved, the eyes are brighter, the hollow cheeks fill out, the complexion loses that sallow, muddy cast, giving place to a clear skin and ruddy glow. These are the signals of returning health, and they bring that thrill and joy of living and interest in life's duties that only those in perfect health enjoy.

Some dealers will try to sell you something which they say is just as good as PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. **DON'T TAKE IT.** Get the genuine with the large figure 3 in red on the front label. It will give you the results you desire. Put up in 10 ounce bottles. Price, 1.00

Sold by all Druggists.



SICK HALF THE TIME.

In diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs men and women once strong, hearty and vigorous are soon reduced to comparative helplessness, at times they are able to get about and do odd jobs, at others prostrated completely. This was the experience of thousands of persons who owe their present good health to the great healing effect of PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Why endure all this distress when a remedy that has proved its power and effectiveness in such ailments can be so easily obtained. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is a kidney tonic, liver and stomach stimulant and bowel purifier combined, therefore it exercises its cleansing and restorative influence uniformly in every part of the body. For the weakening irregularities peculiar to women PRICKLY ASH BITTERS has obtained the very highest endorsement. It corrects stomach and bowel disorders in children.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

AUCTION SALE

Of Town Lots at Tupelo, Indian Territory.

On February 8, there will be an auction sale of town lots, both business and residence, at Tupelo, I. T., when splendid opportunities for investment and speculation will be offered. The terms of sale will be one half cash and balance in 3 and 6 months. Round trip tickets will be sold at all points on the M. K. & T. railroad from Oklahoma City and from Denison, Texas at one and one-third fare. For further particulars address 12t 264 w2t 41.

W. C. Duncan, Ada, I. T.
Geo. Northup, Oklahoma City.

Only Thirty-Five Survivors.

Victoria, B. C., Jan 26—Though there was faint hope that incoming vessels today may bring a few survivors of the steamer Valencia, which went ashore late Monday

night and which broke up on the rocks yesterday, there are only thirty-five survivors of the 154 persons who were on board the Valencia when the steamer struck near Klansway, five miles from Cape Beale.

"Sequoyah" in the Senate

Washington, Jan. 26—Senator McCumber Thursday introduced a bill admitting the Indian Territory to statehood with the name "Sequoyah." Senator McCumber has always supported the separate admission to statehood of each of the territories and will oppose the Hamilton bill in the Senate.

Marriage Licenses.

L. G. Pierce, aged 32, and Belle Troun, 33, Fitzhugh; W. T. Ready, 26, and Sallie Pryor, 19, Fitzhugh.

Hair of the Famous

A market has just been opened in Paris where the hair of famous personages is on sale. One may examine their and buy locks from the heads of royal military political and literary notables. As regards the degree of estimation in which various nobilities of past times are held, Nelson is easily first. Last June a wisp of about two dozen of the famous admiral's hairs were knocked down for \$625 and a smaller lock brought \$350. Wellington on the contrary is by no means in demand a lock of his hair being valued at \$750. Napoleon has been as high as \$100 and as low as \$3, while a lock of Lord Byron's hair some time ago brought \$97.50.

Brigands in Sicily.

That Sicilian brigands are still living up to their melodramatic traditions is proved by the following bit of news from that island. About a month ago Sig di Martino, a Sicilian of good family, was captured by brigands while cycling near Palermo. His parents instead of paying the ransom demanded hired soldiers to search for him. His dead body has now been found buried under a pyramid of stones.

Spectacles in China

China has recently issued an edict prohibiting, except in the treaty ports, the sale of metal rimmed spectacles. Tan shoes are also tabooed, and anyone dealing in them renders himself liable to decapitation. This latter drastic regulation is due to the fact that yellow is there the imperial color, to be worn by none save members of the royal family.

Hunting Rare Deer in Siam

A representative of Jamrach, the well known animal dealer is now in Bangkok apparently in search of the big deer known as the Cervus Schomburki not a single specimen of which has ever reached Europe alive. They are to be found only in the ranges of hills in the higher lands in Siam.—Siam Observer.

Rejoiced with the Others.

Minister—I made seven hearts happy to-day.
Parishoner—How was that?
"Married three couples."
That makes only six."
"Well, do you think I did it for nothing?"—Stray Stories.



TIME CARD.
Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp, 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 8:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 508 Meteor, 9:00 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 9:05 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.
I. McNair, Agent.

Excursions to Florida and Cuba.

Will sell daily until April 30th 1906, low rate round trip tickets from all stations to certain points in Florida and Cuba, also to certain points in Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina. Return limit, June 1st 1906. Through sleepers and Fred Harvey meals.

Let us furnish you rates, schedules, descriptive literature and other information.

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita Kansas.



TIME OF TRAINS
ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS
BETWEEN

St. Louis, Hannibal, Kansas City, Junction City, Oklahoma City, In the North, and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND

No. 112 Express, daily, 4:05 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 11:53 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 111 Express, daily, 11:53 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 2:16 p. m.

Annual Convention Retail Hardware and Implement Dealers Association of Texas, Dallas, Texas, January 23 to 25, 1906. For this occasion the Frisco will sell tickets at \$6.80 for the round trip. Tickets on sale Jan. 22, 23 and 24, limit for return Jan. 27th, 1906.
I. McNair, Agent,
Ada, I. T.

Otis B. Weaver Fire Insurance Agent

Represents several old line companies with practically unlimited capital.

Competitive Rates Are Met

Policies are written correctly and losses promptly paid . . .

The business of the property owners of this county is respectfully solicited.

OFFICE IN THE

Weaver Building,

Corner 12th & Broadway.

To Aid the Southwest

Have you seen the new magazine, Southwest?

It is published in St. Louis (formerly the Frisco Magazine).

It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and articles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates in the Southwest, and contains the advertisements of Southwest firms. It will aid the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.

Aid the work and benefit yourself by subscribing. Send 50c. for a year, 25c. for six months, or a postal for a sample copy FREE.

We also answer free of charge, inquiries from persons interested in settling or investing in the Southwest and furnish advertising rates on application. Address

Southwest, 1021 Frisco Building, St. Louis

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, :: 12th and Broadway.

LOCAL NEWS

W. A. Hollifield is in Konawa.

Miss Anna Harris went to Roff for a visit.

Subscribe for The News.

Mrs. W. T. Martin went to Roff.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McGraw made a visit to Holdenville.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, phone 185. tf 198

B. A. Mason is back from a trip to Dallas.

Mrs. O. B. Auld and children left for a visit at Dixie, I. T.

Subscribe for the News.

J. E. Hall, of Citra, took the Frisco for Fort Worth.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

Deputy Cummings is in Roff on official business.

For fine confectionery and fruits the Elite leads. 26t 244

W. G. Broadfoot's little boy is sick with pneumonia.

The Elite Cafe serves the best short orders in the city. 26t 244

G. C. Leach and T. N. Todd made a flying trip to Holdenville.

S. P. Taylor, who lives east of town, went to Holdenville.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 283 tf

H. C. Cannon, of Hillsboro, Texas, is spending a few days with his son, Oscar.

Wedding announcements—the uptodate kind—at the News office.

Miss Virgie Stribling of Oklahoma City is visiting the family of A. H. Chapman.

What is left of my household goods will be sold cheap if taken at once. Jo Gill. tf 262

Miss Bernice Shaw of Wetumka is the guest of Miss Mattie Smith.

Wedding invitations—late styles—turned out at the News office.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hutchison of North Ada will soon move to their home at Allen.

Dressmaking by Mrs. Dunston, first house west Baptist Church. 263 4t

W. L. Coleman, traveling freight agent of the Frisco, was in the city today.

Ladies, you can get calling cards at the News that are simply superb.

Deputy Chapman is serving subpoenas in the vicinity of Francis.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

Alf Wolverton, of Oklahoma City, a territorial insurance agent, was in town.

F. W. Woodworth, after attending to business in Ada, returned to Mill Creek.

Mrs. M. E. Blanks, mother of R. E. Blanks, took the train for Denison today.

B. F. Williams, father of Homer Williams, who is well known in Ada, is moving from Bowie county, Texas, to Parkell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Cook, old prominent residents of the community 25 miles northwest, took the train today for Tishomingo.

Mart Walsh has returned home after a several days' tour of Choctaw towns. While away he attended the Masonic meeting at South McAlester.

- Make Good - Resolutions For the New Year.

RESOLVE to give your feet all the comfort possible.

Keep this resolution by buying your shoes from

Chapman
The Shoeman

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Payne and Mrs. M. F. Whitesett, of Konawa, were in town last night en route, the former to Mill Creek, the latter to Sulphur.

Deputy Chapman brought in last afternoon Jim Sitton, a hanger-on at the Corner, under indictment for a liquor offense.

H. C. Roper of the Bebee neighborhood was arrested Thursday on an indictment for "false pretenses." He promptly gave the bond required.

Dr. W. T. Nolen returned today from South McAlester, where he attended the big Masonic functions this week. He terminated Thursday night with an elaborate banquet at the Busby Hotel.

F. R. Walling, who formerly lived here, will move back to Ada and engage in the organ business. He has of late been residing near Madill. During his brief absence from home this week his housekeeper, his thirteen year old daughter, took unto herself a husband.

FOR SALE:—For the next ten days only 10 acres land in North Ada at the end of Stockton avenue. \$1,300 worth of improvements including new residence. Would make a capital truck patch or, if platted, a valuable addition to the city. Known as Edgar Hutchison property. \$2,500 will buy it now. 3t 265

M. B. Donaghey.
East Main Street.

Cross the Street.

Captain Fisher and Mr. Robert Fleming are doing considerable improvement to the Commercial Hotel building which is now occupied by the Brevard Training school.

Enough of New Mexico.

Mr. J. W. Burns, with a car of his belongings, has arrived from Estancia, N. M., to make his home hereabouts. He says it's too dry and cold, both, out there for him, and that this country—in which he formerly lived—is good enough for anybody.

Christian Church.

Preaching morning and evening by the pastor. 11 a. m. Theme: "The Bible." 7:30 p. m. Subject: "Conversion." It would very much please the pastor if every member of the church were present at both these services. All are cordially invited to attend.

F. Douglas Wharton, Pastor.

Sunday School Scholars Entertained

Miss Mollie Jernigan gave a nice entertainment Thursday evening to the young men of her Sunday School class and to the young ladies of Miss Lucy Killingsworth's class. A unique feature was a smelling contest. Thirteen unlabelled vials of notorious drugs, such as ammonia, paregoric, asafoetida, etc., were submitted to the olfactory of the guests for their guesses. Mrs. Beard named twelve of the samples and secured the prize, a bottle of pink carnation perfume.

Low Rates

To California and the Northwest via the Frisco System daily February 15th to April 7th. \$25.00 to California points and relatively as low rates to points in the northwest.

Maps, schedules and other information will be cheerfully and promptly furnished on application to

I. McNair, Agt., Ada, I. T.
L. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,
Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.

Lincoln Banquet.

Muskogee, I. T., Jan. 26.—Arrangements are being made by prominent republicans of the city to hold an elaborate banquet at the Turner Hotel in this city on the night of Feb. 12, Lincoln's birthday. It will be known as the Lincoln Day Banquet. Republican clubs in all parts of the Territory will be asked to send representatives.

Out Of.

Pocahontas, Ark., Feb. 17, 1906. "Ship 3 gross Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure. I have been selling your chill cure for 7 years and find that 24 out of 25 who once use it will have no other. W. H. Skinner, Druggist." Sold by Clark Drug Co.

Doctors Indorse It

Lang Bros., Druggists, Paducah, Ky., write: "We sell more of Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure than all other remedies combined, having retailed over 700 bottles in one season. Physicians here prescribe it and persons who once use it have no other. Sold by Clark Drug Co.

Surprise Store

Pennies saved will soon amount to dollars. When on the look for bargains don't fail to come by the

SURPRISE STORE

14-qt tin dishpans . . . 10c
3 boxes of Searchlight matches . . . 10c
10-qt tin buckets . . . 10c
3-lb bucket Golden Axle Grease . . . 15c
1 lot of boys' and men's heavy winter caps . . . 10c

We are offering some extra bargains in boys' pants in sizes from 5 to 15 years. Not a pair in the lot worth less than 45c, they all go at 2 pairs for . . . 75c

1 lot small boys' all wool sweaters. These sweaters are actually worth 75c and \$1.00. 4 dozen to select from in red, white, blue and mixed colors, in small sizes only each . . . 45c

Surprise Store

The People Who Put the Price Down

Found:

Some sly contributor slipped an anonymous love sonnet in prose on the editor's hook yesterday. It appears to be the product of a pen, erstwhile a woman disliker, over whose dreams there has come a change since seeing some of Ada's fair "(in) sex." The perpetrator of this effusion may recover his manuscript by paying for the cost of this advertisement.

Cheap Rates to Denver.

FRISCO Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates.

Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,
Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.

Births.

Wednesday, to R. P. Price a boy; to Walter Landreth, five miles from town, a girl; Thursday, to D. E. Price a boy.

For Cash ONLY

50-lb U. S. Flour . . . \$1.20
50-lb Gilt Edge Flour . . . 1.00
Corn per can 5c
White Swan Corn per can . . . 10c
3 cans Pumpkin 25c
3 cans Blackberries 25c or 6 for . 45c
3 cans Strawberries 25c or 6 for . 45c
3 cans Gooseberries 25c or 6 for . 45c
2 cans Muscat Grapes 25c
2 cans Table Peaches 25c
2 cans Green Gage Plums . . . 25c
20 lb Lima Beans \$1.00
1-gal can Scuders Maple Syrup \$1.20
50-lb can Lard \$4.00

Will Sell Anything We Have at Cost.

R. S. TOBIN.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.,
Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 212.

WANTS

FOR SALE:—Two large fine mules; one nearly new three inch wagon; one set splendid wagon harness, for cash. Apply to Sol Moss. 246-tf

HENRY M. FURMAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.

Office in Duncan Building.

Great Bargains In REALESTATE

I have the following bargains in real estate which if taken in the next 30 days will be sold at reduced prices:

IMPROVED PROPERTY.
Four 25-foot lots on East Main St. One lot and building known as the mayor's office.

VACANT PROPERTY.
Two 50-foot lots on West Main St. 10-acre block adjoining Ada, with new 5-room house and outbuildings. Two 50-foot lots on East Sixth St.

J. M. BRUNNER,
Citizens National Bank Building.

Miss Mollie Kennedy
TRAINED NURSE.
KONAWA—Phone No. 1— I. T.
Graduate of Kankakee Training School, Illinois.

Ada Opera House

PROTECT YOUR BOOKS!

They're too valuable to be strewn about the room or house exposed to dust and damage! Of course you can't help it, if your book-case is full and of the old style solid construction. Better get rid of such a case, or start a new one that will always accommodate your books without being either too large or too small—one that grows with your library and always fits it. The

Globe-Wernicke
"Elastic" Book-Case

is the original and only up-to-date sectional book-case and is made by the largest manufacturers of such goods in the world. It's furnished in a variety of grades, sizes and prices, adapted to any and all requirements. It's a system of units, each unit fitted with the perfection dust-proof roller-bearing door. But we'll be glad to show them if you call, or will send illustrated catalogue on request.

Sold By
W. C. DUNCAN.

CITY BARBER SHOP.

D. A. DORSEY, Prop.
First Class Work (Guaranteed).
Hair Cut 25c, Shave '0c.
South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do
Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory.

Reed & Harrison Wholesale Buggies

The Best Makes; the Lowest Prices.

COAL! COAL!

REMEMBER we are still in the Coal Business and handle the best grades of Lehigh and McAlester Coal, and will sell it on a close margin. We also carry in stock stove, heater and coal wood. PHONE 246.

ADA COAL CO.

FOLLOW THE CROWD

They are going to get their fall suits and trousers at the

NEW TAILOR

shop in the rear of CHAPMAN'S shoe store. Swell-cut, snappiest line of woollens ever shown in Ada, so cheap too.

Quality and fit guaranteed. High class cleaning, steam dyeing, ladies' and mens' clothing.

NASH, the Tailor.

THE NICKEL STORE

SMALL PROFITS

QUICK SALES CASH

We do not sell on credit to anyone, no matter how wealthy or how honest. Please do not embarrass us by asking. We have moved to Main street, third door from Rollow's corner. A better house in which to show our goods.

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mucilage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books. Tablets, both for pencil and ink, ruled or unruled.

5c

We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, ink stands, school boxes and school supplies. Come here for your school books. Any book used in town or country and we can save you money on them.

A complete, always up-to-date line of novels; standard authors

10c

Small Things

Hair pins, wire and horn, back combs, side combs, ladies, gents and childrens stockings, towels, darning cotton. Needles, Millard's gold eye at 4c per paper.

Hardware

Sargeant's food chopper, chops meat, vegetables, etc., ordinarily called sausage grinders.

\$1.24

No. 1 steel traps, with chain 15c
Curry combs . . . 5c and 10c
Tack hammers . . . 5c and 10c
Can opener with cork screw 10c
Harnes rivets, tubular 50 in a box, assorted lengths 5c, slatted or forked 100 in a box 5c, solid copper, 1-4 pound boxes . . . 10c
Sure-clinch shoe tacks, brass and copper plated, 1-4 pound boxes

4c

First class American files
eight-inch 10c
Ten-inch 12 1-2c
Twelve-inch 20c
Don't buy reworked files when you can buy first class files at above prices.

Carpet tacks, 500 tacks in a box, 5c per box.

Crank egg beaters

10c

Knives and Forks

Best goods for the price, from 50c to \$1.65 per set.

T hinges, three-inch and five-inch 5c
Butt hinges, three-inch with screws 10c

WARRANTED SHEARS

Eigh-Inch

50c

Big bargains in Tinware and Enameledware

Large enameled dishpan 50c
Enameled ladle 10c
Baking pans 10c

Examine our stock and compare our prices. ———

Thanking you for past patronage and respectfully asking a continuance of same,
I am yours respectfully,

S. M. Shaw, Prop

5th

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

In the Midst of Alarms

A boy alarming finds the scheme
Of college life.
Death lurks upon the football team
And in the strife
Attendant on that annual rush
To leaped the "game."
Where hapless men in one mad crush
Are swiftly slain.
In baseball he may bite the dirt
From blow of bat.
And should he come, through it unhurt
There is the "grat."
A college man must ever look alive.
I wish to state:
The only wonder is that some survive
To graduate.
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

DAVID'S CHRISTMAS DONATION

BY HORACE SETTYOUR HELLAR
(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Cold, cheerless and desolate the rambling old farm house stood in all its dearthness outlined against a gray, wintry sky.

Once, ah! years ago there was comfort, love, peace, happiness within its walls. But it was so many, many years ago, that the oldest inhabitants of the surrounding country had almost forgotten about such things. Weeds peeped their unfruitful heads above the snow reaching from the dilapidated porch leaning like an old debilitated man propped upon two sticks, down to the broken gate depending from its rusty hinges fastened to the rotten post. Barns bursting with decayed hay, topping and careening to the four winds of heaven, but solidified upon their foundations with the loads and tons of the wasted harvestings of years, stood out like grim silhouettes of despair and ruin against the chill landscape.

And above all sailed the moon, pallid Lady of the Night; and she smiled serenely down upon the picture of fruitless harvestings, this phantasmagoria of neglect and ruin.

Within the farm house the paper hung from the crumbling and blackened walls in tattered malodorous ribbons. Rats gnawed at the doors of cupboards long since barren of food. And the marauders dragged from old bins that had not been replenished for years, cobs, and made merry with the mouldy remnants of bygone feasts through the deserted chambers, only to tease, tantalize and fret the heart, soul and brain of the only human inhabitant of the place, David Dreams, the recluse, the miser.

"Dra't'em and cuss 'em! They're stealing food, my food," would groan the old recluse tossing uneasily upon his dilapidated bed up in the attic. And the stars that peeped through the dust-laden panes of glass in the roof blunked at him and mocked him as he shivered among his rugs.

The old man would rise, light a tallow dip and go down the narrow back stairs leading to the cheerless kitchen and chase the thieving marauders through the hole in the cellar door. He would nail a piece of tin over the hole, and mumble with toothless jaws: "There, they'll not come again until they gnaw another hole, dra't 'em, cuss 'em!"

Back to his attic he would crawl, but before falling upon his ragged old bed he would open the little cache in the chimney wall and fondle and caress the roll of musty rotting bills and rusty coins and say:

"It's all mine, all mine! My precious darlings!"

Did he sleep? Like a child undisturbed; and if he dreamed he only dreamed of good cheer, comfort, ease and plenty as he lay stretched there upon the bed which he shared with the vermin—alone with his beloved money.

Greed was his god, hunger his hand maiden. And he must work and toil unceasing, dig and use thrift else the gaunt wolf will come and snarl at his door.

In the entry leading to the musty cellar hung—as it had hung for two years—a petrified slab of bacon. David Dreams would pet and pat it as he

But the bugs and beetles, the ants and the vermin could reach it—and they feasted away at its goodness until it was but as a shred.

"Well, it was real good of Mr. Dreams to send us this lot of money. My! but it almost takes my breath away—and him such a miser. Poor man! He went wrong when his wife died and when his son ran away to sea."

"I fear the world will turn about to-day. David Dreams has sent enough money to pay for all this nice dinner we are giving to the poor this Christmas day. My! but the money smells rusty, the coins are all rust. What a lot of dirty money it is—"

"Never mind, money's money. I guess we made a mistake when we called him an old skinflint of a miser. He's sent us more money than all the rest together. Money enough to help us out on the new church—"

"Money enough to buy a new organ and a carpet for the Sunday school. We'll have a fine library and lots of things. I for one shall pray for David Dreams before this Christmas day passes."

And the preparations for the grand Christmas feast went on. The pots



"Give me back my bacon"

and kettles bubbled and simmered, the turkeys were browned to a rich hue and flavored to the proper point. The tables groaned beneath the load of good things, and the old town hall was merry from foundation to roof this glad Christmas day.

And while the feast was on an old man hobbled and stumbled down the country road leading to the town. He reached the door of the hall, opened it and burst in upon the merry gathering. His face was black with wrath as he stood there leaning upon his two sticks, and he looked like a demon of wrath as he fastened his eyes upon the merry ones.

"Give me back my bacon—I'm hungry. You have taken my food."

"David, sit down and eat with us if you are hungry. We are all so thankful to you for sending us the money—"

"I sent no money. I sent the bacon. I was forced to send it by the ghost of David Dreams. He came to me last night and made me do it."

"You talk strangely, David Dreams. You surely sent us money—"

"It's a lie, a blasting lie. You cannot fool me with your cant and whine, parson. Give me back my bacon."

"You must be dreaming, David Dreams—"

"Stop! Dreaming—dreaming! Ah! It all comes back to me now. I did dream that I was forced by the old David Dreams, the David Dreams of other days, to send the bacon for the Christmas feast. I did send it—or thought I did. I—I made a mistake and sent—the money."

"David Dreams, the money is here yet. You can have it all back. But see the good it can do. Look at the poor people feasting as they never have before. See the glad light in the eyes of the little ones. Does it not touch your heart and make it warmer than it has been for many a year? Be one with us. Give up the old greed and become as a little child, sweet and innocent once more. Will you, David Dreams?"

David Dreams faltered. His limbs shook under him, and his heart flutered. His eyes became moist and a strange lump came into his throat and choked him. He fell upon a chair and bowed his head. And one of the little tots came and wound her warm arms about his neck and pressed a soft kiss upon his grizzled cheek. The ice melted away from his heart and the warm blood flowed through his veins as it had not for many a year. When he lifted his face it was

another David Dreams that looked at the good people gathered there. And after he had made merry with them all and enjoyed to the full the newness of his awakened heart he went back to his home—now no longer the home of desolation and ruin. For every nook and corner of it was lightened by the glorious light of kindness, love for fellow man and a sincere love for the God who opened his eyes this Christmas day.

ADVICE FROM THE PROFESSOR.

Perhaps Not Strictly in Order, but Still Good Sense.

A young Southern lawyer sat in the Supreme court in which Justice Henry M. Gildersleeve was trying a case. "This is the first time I have ever seen the justice," he said, "but if he's as broad-minded as other members of his family there'll be no narrow application of the law in this case. A relative of his, Prof. Gildersleeve, was my professor in the University of Virginia. I was in the same class of which young Bradley Johnson, son of the famous Confederate General of that name, who died last fall, was a member. One day several of us had been out on a carouse and had failed to appear for recitations. It was our duty to report to Prof. Gildersleeve and make our excuses. I think it was I that was deputed to present the excuse. I hadn't said much when the professor broke in with a sternness which made us wish we couldn't tell the difference between French wine and corn whisky."

"Young gentlemen," he said, "you must realize you have entered upon the stern realities of life." "We all bowed humbly, wondering whether expulsion was to be our fate." "Young gentlemen," he added, "never take it with water. I never do. Good day, gentlemen."—New York Times

Supreme Test of Love.

"George, we have been married just a year to-day, haven't we?" said Mrs. Worthington, as George came home from work, tired and rather out of sorts.

"Yes, dear, did you think I had forgotten it?"

"No, George; but I just thought I would mention it. And, George, in all this time has your love for me wavered for an instant? Has the horrible thought come to you at any time that you had made a mistake? Do you still feel the same toward me that you did upon that night a year ago, when you promised to love me always to care for me and protect me through the trials to follow? Do you still feel the same?"

"Why, dearest, how can you ask such questions, when you know that I have done all in my power and with my whole heart to make you happy; when you know that I would willingly do anything you ask?"

"Then, George," sighed Mrs. Worthington, as she threw her arms around his neck and kissed him, "there is one thing I must ask of you."

"Yes, dearest."

"I shall have to ask you to go down and discharge the cook. I haven't got the nerve."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Appreciated Adulation.

Dr. Lorimer, on his return from abroad about two years ago, told this anecdote to the passengers of the steamship New England:

"The Hon. Justin McCarthy and I were the guests of a business men's club at the Imperial, Cork, Ireland, when the following story was told by the noted author, as a post-prandial:

"An old school chum of mine by the name of Michael Hooley went to America in the early eighties to seek his fortune. His first position was that of a street sweeper, and then he was called 'Hooley.' In about a year he became 'Fireman Hooley,' then he was promoted to 'Policeman Hooley,' and finally it became 'Alderman Hooley.' One bright autumn Sunday, after he became 'Councilman Hooley,' as he entered the doors of Tremont Temple, great was his pleasure when the entire congregation arose in a body and shouted: 'Hooley, Hooley, Hooley Lord God Almighty.'"—Boston Herald.

Mysterious Disease.

A new sickness has appeared recently and is known as Morbus Sabbaticus, or Sunday sickness, and is a disease peculiar to church members. The attack comes on suddenly every Sunday; no symptoms are felt on Saturday night; the patient sleeps well, and eats a hearty breakfast, but about church time the attack comes on and continues until the services are over for the morning. Then the patient feels easy and eats a good dinner. In the afternoon he feels much better and is able to take a walk, talk about politics and read the Sunday papers; he eats a hearty supper, and about church time he has another attack and stays at home. He retires early, sleeps well and wakes up on Monday morning refreshed and able to go to work, and does not have any symptoms of the disease until the following Sunday.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Like Meeting an Old Friend.

The elderly cannibal greeted the new missionary warmly.

"Jackson?" he said, with a vigorous pressure of the hand. "Surely not K. Hooker Jackson III?"

"Yes," said the young man, beaming.

"Yes. The same."

"Then it will interest you to know, sir," said the savage, "that I once served your grandfather, the first K. Hooker."

"Indeed? And in what way?" the missionary said.

"Broiled," the other answered, grinning ominously.



GATHERED SMILES

Popularity.
"You say that official is comparatively popular with the masses?" said one member of the Russian cabinet.
"Yes," replied the other.
"What do you mean by comparatively popular?"
"Nobody has thrown a bomb at him recently."

Just What She Intended.
"My dear, you made a mistake when you gave your husband that letter to mail. He will surely forget it."
"That's just it. It's an invitation to that horrid Mrs. B. My husband will be the sinner and I shall get out of having her here."—Tales.

Self-Defense.
Saleslady—I am resigning my position. I'm going to marry Mr. Kaah-collor of the necktie counter.
Manager—Why not keep on working, anyhow?
Saleslady—Gee! You don't know Bobby. If I don't quit my job he'll quit his.—Cleveland Leader.

The Worst to Come.
Johnson—Is it really true that your wife has left you?
Jameson—Yes, and that's not the worst.
"Why, what do you mean?"
"I've just had a letter saying she's coming back."—Tales.

Justification.
The millionaire had submitted to service of a subpoena, whereat his associates charged him with unprofessional conduct.
"Do not be hasty in your judgments," pleaded the offender. "Perhaps you do not know that the process server slipped into my hand with the paper \$2.50 in good coin."
With this new light on the subject they got a different view.

Support.
"I don't know what to say about it, Reginald," faltered the stage heroine. "Can you support me in the style to which I am accustomed?"
"Certainly not," indignantly answered the stage hero. "I'm no stick!"
Whereat the villain, behind the scenes, ground his teeth and awaited his cue.

Unit for Secrets.
The First Conspirator—Say nothing to De Tankville.
The Second Conspirator—But he's as honest as the day.
"Ay, but he's married."
"Is true."
"And talks in his sleep."
"S death!"

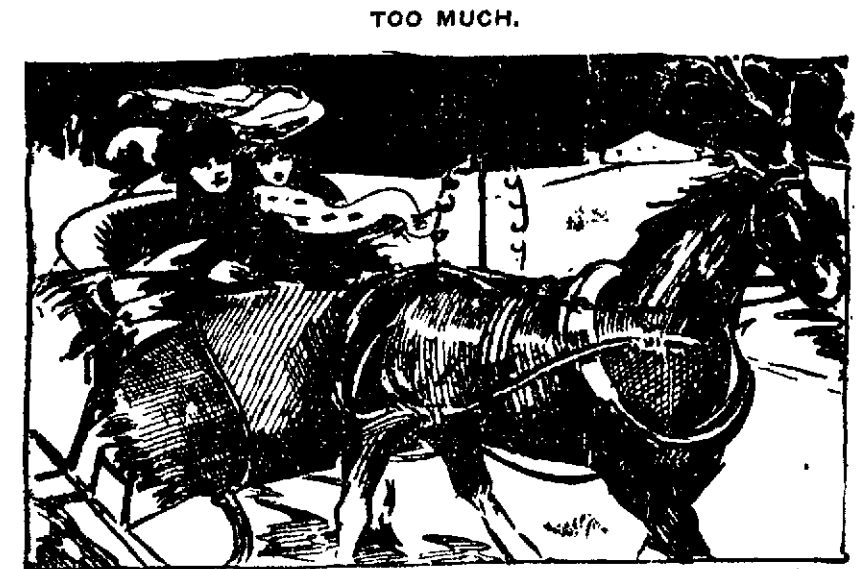
The Limit.
Dolly—I understand that it was pretty slow at Mrs. De Style's reception.
Polly—Slow? Why, a man remarked that it was as slow as playing chess on a freight train going through Philadelphia on a wet Sunday!

The Real Danger.
"Does your father ever say anything about my staying so late, darling?"
"Whenever he mentions you, he refers to you as the 'gas bill.'"
"Does that mean anything serious?"
"Not unless he slips down some night and foots the bill."

How He Could Tell.
Mr. Bingo—The couple in the next flat are still on their honeymoon.
Mrs. Bingo—How do you know?
Mr. Bingo—It was raining when he came in last night, and she didn't make him stop to wipe his feet on the mat at the front door.

Small by Comparison.
Upgarson—Think of Jake Schiff making a present of \$5,000 to his cook.
Atom—That isn't so awfully much. There was another Jacob, if I remember rightly, who worked fourteen years merely to get a cook. Her name, I think, was Rachel.

Inconstant.
"Tom doesn't love me."
"How do you know?"
"His last letter."
"Chilly?"
"Typewritten."



She—The sleighing isn't much, is it?
He—Not much! I think \$5 an hour considerable.

Ruling Instinct.
The captain of industry was grievously ill. The physician took the little thermometer from under the great man's tongue and looked at it gravely.
"What's my temperature, doctor?" asked the sufferer nervously.
"One hundred and three and a half," was the discouraging reply.
"Great Scott!" whispered the financier, "we'll better unload at once. It can't go much higher."

The Question Useless.
"Begob!" observed Cassidy, "his th' foine shittaks av wages thot Ryan is makin' these days."
"Phat's he doin'?" asked Corrigan.
"Shure, he's janitor av a bank by day, an' night watchman av a residence by night."
"But phin does shiape?"
"Ain't Ol just aftter sayin' thot he's a night watchman?"—Judge.

Fairly Caught.
It was immediately after the Ninth meeting.
"Come, buy the drinks, Ivanovich," said one.
"I haven't got a red cent!" was the prompt reply.
"Didn't you draw the 'red rouble'?" retorted the other.
Admitting he was caught, Ivanovich purchased the vodka.

A Literary Schedule.
Here is a literary bill of fare which is calculated to restrain the ardor of the young beginner:
For breakfast—A three-mile walk with fresh air.
For dinner—A quiet nap in a rocking chair with one rocker.
For supper—Six sheets of writing paper, a bottle of ink, a steel pen and several beautiful dreams.

A Father's Ambition.
"Tee," said the new acquaintance, "I'm a member of the bar."
"Well, well," exclaimed Popley, "I'm glad I met you. I've been thinking some of making a lawyer of my boy."
"I'll be glad to help the young man if I can. Er—, what's his name?"
"Oh, we haven't named him yet. He only arrived last week."

For Two and Two For.
The Wife—It is very strange, dear. Before you were married I used to love the odor of your cigar and now I simply cannot bear it.
The Husband—There's nothing odd about that. When I had only myself to take care of I could buy good cigars. Now I have to smoke two-fors.—Tales.

Great Pleasure in Prospect.
"Another baby? Girl this time, eh?" exclaimed Chumley. "Well, how does it feel to be the father of a daughter?"
"Great!" replied Popley. "One of the first things you think about is how some foreign nobleman will come courting her some day and how you'll turn him down good and proper."

Protected.
Miss Wellon—The impudent thing told me to my face that I was getting old and wrinkled!
Miss Tartun—I wouldn't mind it. She didn't say it to your real face, you know. She couldn't see that.

Avoiding the Storm.
Mrs. Hoyle—Does your husband ever swear?
Mrs. Boyle—I have never heard him, but I always go out of the room when he is shaving himself.—Judge.

Excited No Comment.
Tess—Of course, I knew that May and Beas were bitter enemies, but do you mean to tell me they actually engaged in a fist fight?
Jess—Yes.
Tess—Why, what a scandal! I declare I—
Jess—Oh, nobody noticed it. They went to a bargain store to do it.

Consoling.
They sat in the front row, eating chocolates between the acts of the matinee.
"Mary Maners says I paint," said the first girl. "The horrid thing!"
"Never mind what she says," the other answered in a soothing voice. "If she had your complexion she'd paint, too."

Ena of Battenberg.
The Hidalgo—"Your highness, we must again insist upon your majesty's taking a bride. Here is a list of seventeen eligible princesses. Which one will you choose?"
King Alfonso (stiffing a yawn)—"Oh, Ena, one will do."

THE DIPLOMAT.



Belle—Did you tell Arthur you would leave him out of your will if he married that girl?
Father—No; the idiot would marry her in spite of that, so I told the girl.

The Courage to Suffer.
Tess—Well, there's one thing about May Woodby. She has the courage of her convictions.
Jess—Indeed? I never noticed it.
Tess—Oh, yes, she's convinced that she can wear a No. 3 shoe.

A Little Mixed.
"Pop, what's a synonym?"
"It's one of those places where you have nothing to do for a big salary. That's right, my son. Always come to papa for information in your studies."

Will It Come to That?
"The reduction of the '400' to '79' will seriously curtail the society columns."
"It may unless the papers in self-defense begin mentioning the names of people 'among those absent.'"

Real Greatness.
Gawker—You believe King Solomon was a wise man? Nonsense! He had over a thousand wives.
Tawker—Yes, but did you ever read of him being soaked for alimony?



"It's all mine, all mine!"

passed it. He would fondle and caress it, smell it and lick his thin blue lips and mumble:

"What a glorious feast I'll have sometime—but not now, not now." And the slab of bacon would swing and bow and beckon beneath his touch when he waved the tallow dip over it gloatingly.

But the rats wanted it, too. For two years the tantalizing morsel had hung there in the dark entry beyond their reach. Climb as they might, they could not reach it. It mocked them, fretted and bothered them.